





# The Avalanche

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GRATINGS, MICHIGAN.

## JAPS LEAVE HAWAII.

### RESULT IS A LABOR FAMINE IN THE ISLAND.

Yellow Workers Are Attracted to the United States by Higher Wages and Island Planters, Are Forced to Reduce Sugar Acreage—Brief News Notes.

Frank P. Sargent, commissioner of immigration, who has just returned from Hawaii, where he investigated labor conditions, finds that there is a great movement of Japanese from the islands to the mainland of the United States, to the great inconvenience of planters, who have had to reduce their sugar acreage in consequence. The movement is also arousing a prejudice on our coast against the newcomers. Between July 1, 1904, and last April, of the 9,200 male Japanese who left Hawaii 8,800 came to the United States. They were attracted by higher wages. Hawaii is preparing to send a commission to Europe to study means of attracting immigration. The Hawaiians have an eye on the Italians, but would take almost any people who would work in the fields.

### FIGHTING FOR PENNANTS.

Standing of the Clubs in Prominent Base Ball Leagues.

Standing of the National League:

New York... 52 Cincinnati... 46  
Pittsburgh... 53 St. Louis... 35  
Philadelphia... 57 Boston... 20  
Chicago... 52 40 Brooklyn... 27

Standing of the American League:

Chicago... 50 32 New York... 30  
Cleveland... 53 35 Boston... 28  
Philadelphia... 48 38 St. Louis... 22  
Detroit... 43 42 Washington... 20

Standing of the American Association:

Columbus... 53 34 St. Paul... 47  
Milwaukee... 58 30 Indianapolis... 42  
Minneapolis... 54 40 Toledo... 32  
Louisville... 50 48 Kansas City... 31

Standing of the Western League:

Des Moines... 50 20 Sioux City... 37  
Denver... 51 38 Pueblo... 30  
Omaha... 47 37 St. Joseph... 28

## CROPS PLENTY IN RUSSIA.

### Conditions Favorable and No Fear of General Famine Felt.

The crop conditions in Russia, according to Charles Von Schwanach, head of the Department of Agriculture, are by no means so grave as painted, and though the situation is bad in six provinces of the Volga basin and central Russia and assistance will be required to tide over the winter, there is no fear of a general famine. On the contrary, the department informed the Associated Press that the harvest in other parts of Russia is generally from fair to good and it is believed that Russia will have surplus grain for export. The prospects in the southern provinces and along the Black sea littoral, which last year suffered, are good and in Bessarabia and Caucasus excellent conditions prevail. In Poland also the crop prospects are satisfactory.

## SHAW MAKES BANK RULING.

### Allows Substitution of Philippine Bonds to Increase Circulation.

Secretary Shaw authorizes the statement that on and after Aug. 1, 1905, and until further notice, Philippine land purchase 4 percent bonds (issue \$7,000,000); Philippine one year certificates (amount outstanding \$3,000,000); Philippine public works and improvement bonds (issue \$2,500,000); and City of Manila sewer and water works bonds (issue \$1,000,000) will be accepted as security for such deposits on condition that the government bonds thus released be immediately used as a basis for additional bank note circulation.

### Hint at Peace Terms.

M. Witte, Russian minister of finance, interviewed on board the liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, says a basis for the negotiations is wanting and he is acting as a courier to learn Japan's terms to the czar. Japan, it is said, will demand of Russia the Port Arthur-Harbin and Manchuria-Vladivostok railway lines as requisite to peace, and the czar's dream of greater dominion and power in the far East will be made impossible for years to come.

### Togo's Tactics Good.

Admiral Togo's story of the battle of the Sea of Japan, made public by the Japanese navy department, shows that adversarialism of the Japanese tactics was based on wrong report and that Togo employed the best disposition of his ships throughout the conflict.

### Pottery Combine Formed.

Philadelphia capitalists are reported to be the main backers of a \$40,000,000 pottery trust just formed and controlling practically the entire tableware and china output of the country.

### New Commercial Treaty.

A new commercial treaty with Germany is to be considered by the Senate at the next session of Congress, the present one to be allowed to lapse Nov. 30.

### Arrest Women Joint Smashers.

Eight women joint smashers, farmers' wives, who, with hatchets, cleaned out a joint at Industry, Kan., were arrested on a charge of unlawful assembly and destruction of property made by the owner of the building.

### Nose Torn Off and Replaced.

Angelo Cacerio, a lively stable employee at Hampton, N. J., stumbled and fell behind a horse, which let drive with its hoof, tearing his nose loose from his face. Dr. Cunningham stitched the nose on again and hopes to save it.

### Collision Costs Twenty-three Lives.

An electric express train on the Lancaster and Yorkville railroad, bound from Liverpool to Southampton, collided with an empty stationary train at the Hall road station, causing the death of twenty-three persons and the injury of many others.

### Names Bryan Leader in 1908.

At a banquet to William Jennings Bryan given at Madison by the Wisconsin Democratic National Committee, T. E. Ryan named the guest of the evening, W. J. Bryan, as the Democratic standard bearer in 1908, and the proposition was heartily cheered.

## IN TRANCE THREE MONTHS.

William Butcher, Missing from Detroit, Awakened in Duluth.

W. H. Butcher of 127 Michigan avenue, Detroit, found himself in Duluth after having been lost to himself and family for more than three months. He has returned home. Three months ago Butcher left his residence in Detroit for his place of business. On Sunday he awoke in a street car in Duluth. How he has lived during the three months, what cities he has visited, what he has been doing during that time are questions which he cannot answer. There is a gap of three months in his memory. Mr. Butcher accounts for his sudden return to consciousness by saying: "Suddenly I had taken out my watch to wind it. On opening the case I beheld my wife's picture, and with a start I seemed to awake as from a sound slumber." The conductor told him the number of the street, and Mr. Butcher then asked him the name of the city, the date and the year. When Mr. Butcher reached home he was the same person, he had the memory of his disappearance with the exception of his watch, which he disposed of in Chicago that he might return to Detroit. A nephew sent there to meet him had failed to make connections. For several days before Mr. Butcher's departure in April he complained of severe pains in his head and frequently appeared to be dazed. Some years ago he suffered from a small abscess or tumor of the brain.

## RUN DOWN TOBACCO FRAUD.

### Dealers Find Method of Restoring Canceled Revenue Stamps.

In the seizure of 48,000 cigars in boxes on which were stamps said to be fraudulent, the St. Louis internal revenue collector's office has ascertained what is thought to be a scheme to defraud the government. From present indications it appears that the alleged fraudulent use of stamps has been going on for six months, where method of washing the former cancellations from stamps and patching and piecing them on new boxes was begun. The evidence goes back for five years when it was discovered, it is alleged, that manufacturers of cigars of a low grade in New York were selling their produce unstamped and unpatched. As the case is still being investigated the St. Louis collector's office refused to discuss the matter. The cigars reached St. Louis the other day on an order sent to three New York manufacturers by a St. Louis manufacturer, who has devoted much time to running down the men charged with defrauding the government. The dealer who is mentioned in the report of the revenue office as being the complainant gave his name under promise of secrecy to the officers.

## GIRL HEROINE IS DROWNED.

### Plunges into Water to Rescue a Little Child and Dies.

Thinking only of a little child whose life must be saved, Ella Brown, 18 years old, plunged into Rice creek and drew the little one to safety, though she was herself drowned. It was a remarkable act of self-sacrifice, and brought with it a life of sorrow to the heroine's widowed mother. The drowning occurred at Fairley Park, a few miles north of Camden Place, near Minneapolis, where Rice creek flows into the Mississippi river. Several children were wading in the creek. Suddenly a child waded beyond her depth, cried for help, and sank from sight. Miss Brown plunged in and rescued the child. She was walking on the bottom of the creek with the water above her head. Suddenly her hands disappeared and she was not seen again until rescuers found her body.

## SWALLOWED BY EARTH.

### Team Lost and Driver Narrowly Escapes Falling Into Mine.

A peculiar accident happened on the United States Gypsum Company's farm, three miles east of Port Clinton, Ohio. While C. P. Hess, an employee of the company, was running a harrow, the earth gave way beneath him, the team and harrow going down thirty feet. Hess saved himself by jumping from the ground from which the earth was being harrowed. Underneath the ground from which the earth was being harrowed gypsum had been mined. The team and harrow went down to the bottom of the mine and the horse was broken. Hess was killed and the other was led to the mouth of the mine and out, but died from its injuries.

## Kills Baby of Two Months.

An autopsy held over the body of a baby found in a pond in St. Paul, Minn., revealed the fact that the child had been killed and thrown into the water. The face was mutilated and the frontal bone crushed by the blow which caused the infant's death. The child was about two months old and richly clothed.

## Murderer Tried Suicide.

Frank W. Carl, formerly a railroad conductor living at Como, Colo., shot and killed a woman named Beulah Craft, fired three bullets into his head in an effort at suicide and later tried to tear open his wounds at the city hospital in St. Louis. It became necessary to strap his hands to the cot. The tragedy took place in the woman's home.

## Murder Follows Wedding.

Samuel Novak, a Croatian, aged 22 years, was shot and killed by an unknown man while walking in the street in Kansas City with a friend, Michael Simon, also a Croatian. Novak and his friend had just left the home of two young women, whom they had escorted from a wedding, when the shooting occurred.

## Oil King Corners Flaxseed.

John D. Rockefeller, through the American Lined Oil Company, has cornered the flaxseed market and has compelled the three big independent mills in St. Louis to close. It is estimated that Rockefeller will make a profit of about \$20,000,000 in an investment of between \$8,000,000 and \$10,000,000.

## Swedish Cabinet Resigned.

Following a recommendation favoring dissolution of the union with Norway, the Swedish cabinet resigned. The special committee appointed by the riksdag to deal with the crisis which created the revolution in Norway caused this action by its report favoring a peaceable settlement.

## Cuts Young Girl's Throat.

James Salerno, an Italian, who is under \$1,000 bail to answer several serious charges, cut the throat of his 15-year-old stepdaughter, Elizabeth Garner, in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. The girl died a few minutes later. Salerno was captured in a cornfield.

## Farmers Adopt Union Label.

Traders union principles and methods have been adopted by the farmers of Oklahoma and Indian Territory. A considerable number have agreed to use the union label on all their products and issue working cards.

## Miners May 1,000 Sheep.

One thousand head of sheep, the property of Lux & Miller of San Francisco, were shot in the Granite mining district

of eastern Grant county, Oregon. Sheep owners had been warned to keep off certain mining property because of damage to the water supply and to the forest. The miners refused and the sheep were destroyed a large part of the band.

## LOVE LIVES IN OIL FIRE.

### Flammas in Texas Caused by Lightning—Mules Most Deaths.

At least five men, and perhaps many more, perished when the oil tanks of the Texas company were set on fire by lightning in Humble, Texas. When the flames can be extinguished no one can tell. Certainly not until it has burned all of the oil in the eleven tanks, which held 8,000,000 barrels. It is known that five negro workmen perished and rumors place the number of dead as high as fifty, though this cannot be confirmed. Shortly after the big tank began to blaze 200 workmen with seventy-five mules were hurried to the place to throw up earthen embankments and confine the fire to the tank in which it originated. Finally the oil bubbled and lifted a great mass of the burning fluid from the tanks, communicating the flames to three other tanks. The burning oil caught the men and mules and hemmed them in. There was a wild scramble for safety, men dropping their scrapers and reins. Some mules and men got out, but at least forty of the mules, balked and were cremated. Five negroes were seen to go down and it is not believed they could have escaped. The losses are already estimated at \$750,000 or more with practically no insurance. The conflagration was visible at Houston, seventeen miles away, and at Galveston, sixty-five miles away, throughout the night.

## JAPS WELCOME AMERICANS.

### Miss Roosevelt and Congressional Party Arrive in Tokyo.

The American Secretary of War and his party of Congressmen received a demonstrative welcome to Japan, the principal buildings, streets and wharves of Yokohama and the shipping in the harbor being joyfully decorated. A noisy display of delight greeted the arrival of the party, the harbor announced the arrival of the steamship Manchuria at the quarantine docks and continued until the vessel was docked. Lloyd C. Griscom, the American minister; the attaches of the legation and Consul General H. B. Miller of Newchwang, with representatives of the Japanese Imperial household, the foreign office, war department, and the Asiatic Society, then boarded the Manchuria and extended formal greetings to the Secretary and Miss Roosevelt, who held an informal reception on the deck. The party was then driven to the railroad station through crowded streets, and boarding a special train, departed for Tokyo amid the cheers of the multitude. On arrival at Tokyo the Secretary and his personal staff were taken to Shiba, where a detached palace was provided for their accommodation. Miss Roosevelt accompanied Minister Griscom to the American legation. All in the party are well.

## LIFE CONCERN ON IRON.

### Mutual Reserve Is the Object of Grave Charges by an Official.

Concealment of judgments against the company amounting to \$182,707, exaggeration of surplus by over \$200,000 and a fixed policy of delay in settling claims are some of the charges made against the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company by Chief Examiner Isaac Vanderpool of New York in his report submitted to State Superintendent of Insurance Hendricks. "The company's last annual statement," says the report, "produces a so-called surplus of unassigned funds amounting to \$250,211.58. The examination just completed fixes this item at \$38,492.16." The report alleges that commissions paid by the mutual reserve fund for securing the membership of the Northwestern Life Assurance Company of Chicago in 1900 "never seem to have been received by it."

## RAILROADS PAY FINES.

### Violations of Live Stock Law Are Followed by Penalties.

More than \$20,000 has been paid into the federal treasury in the last two weeks by railroads that violated the 28-hour transit rule, the statute which imposes a fine of not more than \$500 if live stock is kept on the cars for more than twenty-eight hours without rest, feed and water. For each violation the offending railroad paid \$100, and made a written promise to sin no more. The promises are to be kept on file at the Department of Agriculture, where the prosecutions originated.

## Death Defeat for Surgeons.

Death prevented a successful outcome of the remarkable operation performed at Philadelphia upon Mrs. Pearl Lovell. The woman, who was torn from her head and twenty minutes later was grafted on. For a time it was believed she would survive the operation.

## May Call Big Coal Strike.

To forestall the action of the operators in the anthracite coal region in forcing a lockout the United Mine Workers of America may call a general strike in both the bituminous and anthracite fields, to begin within the next few months.

## Big Storm in West Indies.

Following a spell of intense heat a severe thunderstorm occurred on the eastern part of the island of Jamaica and did considerable damage to the banana plantations. The United Fruit Company suffered heavily.

## Combine of Independent Oil Men.

A combine of independent oil men is said to have been practically completed at Pittsburgh to fight the Standard, based on a productive field in Kansas and a pipe line to the Gulf of Mexico.

## Norton Is Equitable's President.

Paul Norton has been elected to the full presidency of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and former President Alexander's resignation as director has been accepted.

## Snow Falls in Wisconsin.

Snow surges lasting several minutes made Neenah, Wis., shiver at 9 o'clock Sunday night. The temperature fell from 56 to 46 in an hour and heavy coats and wraps were worn.

## Japs Look Toward Harbin.

DeKastres, Siberia, is occupied by the Japanese. The town, 700 miles north of Peking, is believed that an advance up the Amur river toward Harbin is planned.

## Persian Ruler Is Coming.

Owing to the effects of the great heat in Persia the Shah of Persia, acting under medical orders, is about to visit the United States and Mexico. His majesty is also suffering from melancholia.

## Cotton Acreage Shows Loss.

The Department of Agriculture's revised report on cotton shows a decrease in acreage planted of 140, as compared with last year.

## Jap Army Advancing.

The Japanese army of 40,000 men is steadily advancing along a forty-mile front, the main force being at Kanchen-

## SAN DIEGO HARBOR, WHERE THE GUNBOAT BENNINGTON WAS WRECKED.



## PAUL JONES IS AT REST.

### Body of Vice Admiral Placed in Simple Brick Vault in Annapolis.

In a brick vault on the grounds of the Annapolis naval academy now lies the body of John Paul Jones. With the simple ceremony attending the landing of the body from the cruiser Brooklyn the naval expedition authorized to transfer



JOHN PAUL JONES.

the remains from the Paris cemetery which had been their place of repose for more than a century was completed. The formal national reception of the body is reserved until it shall be placed in the splendid naval chapel being erected near the site of the temporary vault.

The removal of the body from the

## TO FREEZE OUT DISEASE.

### Shipload of Consumptives Will Summer in the Far North.

In search of restored health at whatever cost of money and effort, seventy consumptives have set sail from Halifax, Nova Scotia, in the hospital ship Hesperia, under the command of Dr. Frederick Solon, who has made two trips to the Arctic regions with Commander Peary, and was himself cured of this disease. Dr. Solon has great faith in the idea that before a sufferer has reached the advanced stages of this fell disease a trip far into the cold atmosphere of the polar region will result in a complete cure, as in his own case. He expects the bacilli of tuberculosis will be frozen out by his patients remaining for some time in those high latitudes.

Dr. Solon has made a special study of his subject and hopes that as a result of the expedition philanthropists will be encouraged to supply money with which to equip and send out several ships each summer for the benefit of those afflicted with consumption yet who are too poor to pay for treatment.

Of course, such treatment comes rather high in the way of expense, and in this instance only those who can pay are to be taken. The cost to the regular patients will be \$250 each for the trip. Several women are included in the list of those on this experimental voyage in search of earth's greatest blessing—health.

The hospital ship will cruise along the western shores of central Greenland, anchoring in various sheltered bays and inlets. Some of the latter extend inland many miles to where there is plenty of game, and in these dissections those who are able will have plenty of opportunity to get all the exercise needed.

The entire summer—three months—will be spent in Greenland, above the Arctic Circle, the party returning before winter sets in. Each day will give



THE HAVANA.

Brooklyn to the naval tug Standish and from that a boat moved to the shore took place Monday. Sailway jacks placed the remains in a hearse, which was escorted by marines, jacks and midshipmen. The French nation participated with a landing party of officers and men from the French cruiser Jurien de la Greviere. The only ceremony was the reading of Psalms by Chaplain H. H. Clark of the academy.

## COL. DANIEL S. LAMONT DEAD.

### Passes Away Suddenly of Heart Disease at His Home.

Col. Daniel S. Lamont, Secretary of War in the second Cleveland administration, died suddenly of heart failure at his home near Millbrook, N. Y., Sunday afternoon and Mr. Lamont appeared to be enjoying the best of health.

Daniel Scott Lamont was born in Cortlandville, Cortland county, N. Y., Feb. 9, 1851. His father was John B. Lamont and his mother Elizabeth Scott. Col. Lamont's close relations with President Cleveland began at Albany, when Mr. Cleveland was Governor and Mr. Lamont was a political reporter. Lamont accepted Mr. Cleveland's proffer of office as private secretary and military secretary at that time, and the friendship then cemented grew stronger as the years passed by. He was private secretary to Mr. Cleveland during his first administration and his Secretary of War in the second. At the time of his death he was vice president of the Northern Pacific railway and a director and trustee in many railroad and financial corporations. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

## Scared to Death.

At Montgomery, Ala., Dennis Simington died in the ante-room of the local Old Fellows' lodge from fright over his initiation into the order. After going to the lodge he was left in an ante-room to wait. Several cloaked figures came out of the main hall and walked around him, making remarks calculated to give him a creepy feeling.

He grew more and more excited, and at last tumbled from his chair in a heap. Hearing the fall, some one ran to him and found him dead.

## Penalties for Speeding Automobiles.

In Europe the driver of an automobile who is caught exceeding the limit of speed allowed is given a stiff penalty with no back-talk privileges; it should be the same here. An automobile driver named Piero Michel, who ran down a pedestrian at Nice recently, and conceding which were many extenuating circumstances, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment, fined \$500 francs, and ordered to pay the widow and children of the dead man sums aggregating 13,000 francs, and to remain in prison till the penalties are paid. A little harsh, but—

## ORIGIN OF EARTHQUAKES.

### FRESH LIGHT ON OBSCURE AND MYSTERIOUS SUBJECT.

The Scientific Study of Seismological Disturbances in Development of a Single Generation—Observation Now Being Made All Over the World.

Details are too meagre to enable us to judge of the full extent of the calamity which has befallen Cashmere and the Punjab, but, if the reports from Dharmasala are correct, the present earthquake is one of the most serious in recent years, possibly exceeding in the aggregate of its casualties the disturbances in the Riviera in 1887, the Ischia earthquake of 1883 and the disastrous visitation at Manila in 1880, while it may equal the more recent earthquakes in Japan in 1891, when nearly 7,300 perished; in Bengal and Assam in 1897, in the deaths numbered 6,000, and in Russian Turkistan in 1902, when upward of 4,600 were killed.

These great disasters, appalling though they were, fade into comparative insignificance when contrasted with earlier earthquakes of which more or less accurate records have been preserved. To go no further back in history than the close of the seventeenth century, the earthquakes in Sicily, which in 1693 killed 100,000 of the inhabitants, may be recalled; and the century which followed was full of like horrors. Nearly 200,000 perished at Jeddo, Japan, in 1703; 95,000 in Peking, in 1731; 40,000 in Calcutta, in 1754; 33,000 in Guatemala, in 1773; nearly 60,000 in two Peruvian earthquakes; and, of course, the great Lisbon disaster of 1775, when from 35,000 to 50,000 perished in a few minutes, will not be forgotten.

In the nineteenth century, in addition to those to which allusion has already been made, the record must include the destruction of Aleppo, with 22,000 of its people, in 1822, and the various South American and West Indian visitations, which cost many thousands of lives.

In the nature of things minute records of great earthquakes have been preserved from remote periods, but the scientific study of the subject is a development almost of a single generation. Until instrumental methods of measuring the force, motion and direction of the earth vibrations were perfected, the actual scientific work which was done was little more than descriptive. At present, observations all over the world are being systematized and co-ordinated, and while modern seismology has much to do and many problems to solve, it has cleared away many misapprehensions and given the world a clearer notion of the causes which produce these great disasters.

The delicate observing instruments show that, instead of being occasional phenomena, earthquakes are going on pretty much all the time; it is only when the displacements are violent and the motion communicated to the earth's crust extremely rapid that they become at all dangerous.

There are various originating causes; volcanic action is one, but those resulting from dislocations of the earth's strata—due to inequalities of stress, the result of the shifting of loads by the denudation on land and sedimentation at sea—have been by far the most numerous and most impressive. While volcanic eruptions have undoubtedly caused earthquakes, the greater number can be traced to no such origin, the areas of instability in the earth's crust, and therefore of earthquake frequency, being those which present the greatest differences of topographic relief, not the greatest number of volcanoes.

Sometimes these dislocations or slips occur on the surface, sometimes far below, and the location and magnitude of the disturbance are measured by the direction, force and rapidity of the vibrations in the earth. It is only necessary to note that most of the great earthquakes which have shaken Japan had their centers not on the land, where there are many volcanoes, but on the great slope of the sea bottom which leads down to the Tuscara Deep, to indicate the reasons for the theory which associates these phenomena with purely geologic forces.

If earthquakes are no more than elastic wave motions in the solid crust of the earth, seismologists are right to concentrate their efforts upon the investigation and measurement of those motions. They have already achieved marvelous results in tracing to their sources the vibrations which the seismographs reveal and record, and they will doubtless throw fresh light upon a subject which has long been mysterious and obscure.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Speed of a Prairie Chicken.

That a prairie chicken flies with sufficient speed to propel itself through heavy plate-glass was proved by a recent incident at the little town of Wolsey, Bendle County.

Professor Shepard, of the village school, in the discharge of his duty rang the school bell, when a couple of prairie chickens that had taken refuge in the schoolhouse tower from a storm were frightened from their place of refuge. They flew as straight and swift as an arrow for the plate-glass front of a business house. The glass was five-eighths of an inch in thickness, but one of the prairie chickens went straight through it as though it were paper, and dropped dead on the floor inside the building at a distance of about twenty feet from the window. The prairie chicken went through the plate-glass with sufficient force to cut a hole six inches in diameter in the heavy glass.—Minneapolis Tribune.

## Lord Rosebery's Novel Gift.

Lord Rosebery, who bought the abbreviated minutes of the first general assembly of the Church of Scotland, intends to present them to the church. The minutes were lost one hundred years ago, and were mislaid again sixteen or seventeen years ago.—London Chronicle.

# COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL

## Chicago.

Measured by another increased volume of bank exchanges, business activity has made good progress, notwithstanding hindrances due to very hot weather. Local trade conditions were much improved in the better demand for reasonable apparel, causing rapid reduction of stocks in leading retail lines, and the formal abandonment of the teamsters' strike.

The week brought with it other developments of direct importance, notably the revival in buying of basic iron, together with a higher average cost in meats, lumber, building material, hides and grain. In none of these commodities is the supply under normal and advanced prices reflect expanding consumption.

Interior advances show that the disposition of necessities has widened and the indications are encouraging for enlarging business in general merchandise. Collections remain good both city and country bills. Financial conditions are without disturbing features, but the money market exhibits a distinctly firmer tone. Freight movement was lower than for last week in grain and live stock, owing mainly to activity on the farms, but no diminution appears in the forwarding of mill and factory products. Railroad earnings throughout the West show sustained increase and lake traffic is heavier in ore, lumber and coal.

Grain transactions were lessened in the cash divisions, but futures invited more activity from the conflicting nature of crop reports, and strong manipulation controlled the current option in wheat. Dealings in flour have been limited and millers defer definite plans to increase production. The total quantity of grain handled reached 1,754,272 bushels, of which the receipts aggregated 3,882,390 bushels, against 2,824,615 bushels for corresponding week last year, and the shipments were 2,971,882 bushels, against 2,844,470 bushels.

The demand for provisions was well maintained and prices advanced. Receipts of live stock, 272,562 head, compared with 133,651 head a year ago, when the packing houses were affected by strike trouble. Compared with the closings a week ago prices are higher, in wheat 65c a bushel, corn 17c, oats 4c, pork 25c per barrel.

Failures in Chicago district number 18, against 24 last week and 28 a year ago.—Dun's Review of Trade.

## New York.

A widespread hot wave has retarded distributive trade and interfered with manufacturing industry, but has stimulated crop growth and thereby strengthened the outlook for fall trade. Retail trade in summer goods has been benefited by the heat, as has also summer resort business. Wholesale and jobbing trade is of good volume, considering the weather, and compares well with a year ago. Confidence in fall trade is unimpaired, and there is a more liberal tendency in placing fall orders. Manufacturing is more active than usual at this time. Money has been remarkably easy for this season of the year, considering the nearness of crop moving requirements. Railway earnings are favorable, those for the first half of July showing 7 per cent gain on 1904. The industrial situation is on the whole very favorable, labor being well employed and especially scarce at the South. The Chicago teamsters' strike has ended in defeat for the men, the cost in lost wages being \$1,000,000, while the employers are said to have lost \$12,000,000. Business failures in the United States for the week ending July 20 number 163, against 161 last week, 190 in the like week of 1904, 183 in 1903, 178 in 1902 and 199 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 22, as against 20 last week and 10 in this week a year ago.—Bradstreet's Commercial Report.



## A SONG OF CHEER

Sing me a song from the noon of the day,  
Wake a refrain from its glory;  
Bring me the dawn that blooms in the  
way;  
Make life a beautiful story;  
Swirl the sweet anthems that ring with  
a hope  
Born out of earth and its sorrows;  
Tell me of gains that are waiting to open  
For us on the "perfect tomorrow!"  
Sing to me never of night, or of gloom—  
Life holds enough of such sadness—  
Chill and decay let us hide in the tomb;  
Death gives no echo of gladness.  
Cast not a shadow; encourage no strife;  
Time to its close is fast speeding;  
Harvest the joy and the sunshine of  
Life  
And follow where conscience is lead-  
ing.  
—Donahoe's Magazine.

## SOCIETY PALS.

THEY were "Society Pals," if my readers will tolerate such a slang description of them.

He, Jim Broughton, was an officer in a battery of artillery stationed at Braybridge.

She, Maude Brierley, was the daughter of the Vicar of St. Botolph's, a village three miles from Braybridge.

They had only known each other for a few months, and without being actually in love, were conscious of a feeling of satisfaction when each caught sight of the other in a drawing-room, in a ballroom, or at a meet of the hounds.

"She's here, anyhow, so it won't be so deadly," was more than once the unspoken observation of Jim Broughton, as he found himself perhaps one of three men, handing tea and coffee at six o'clock "crumpet-worry," where females meet to congregate.

Maude also had more than once said to her sister as she drove into Braybridge for some entertainment or other: "I hope Captain Broughton will be there, all these sort of things seem to go off better when he is there."

But she would have utterly laughed to scorn the idea that she was in love with him.

But the man took a different view of the friendship! He began to feel so insufferably bored at any gathering from which Maude was absent, and she always appeared to him to be so

stun her and stop the beating of her heart.

"Poor Jim Broughton got a bad fall."

"So I hear; horse came right on the top of him, I believe."

"Yes; served him right, you know; he had no business to ride at such a pace."

Maude found herself praying that she might not faint or make a scene, for this news hurt her terribly. After he had got his answer that wintry afternoon he had systematically kept away from her; she never met him now at people's houses, and she never thought she would have missed him so.

And now, perhaps, he was going to die.

"Is Captain Broughton badly hurt?" she asked the young man at her side, in a voice she tried to keep steady.

There was a little catch in her voice, which for the life of her she could not help. The young fellow glanced quickly at her.

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Next morning her father went in to inquire for Broughton. He was not going to die. His collar bone was broken, and he was one big bruise, but a few weeks of laying up would, the doctor said, put everything right.

By that evening's post the poor fellow, who had been eating his bravo heart out in silence for so many weeks past, received a little note which put him in a state of foolish delight.

Presently Broughton bent toward her and in a low voice addressed her as "Maude"; he had never called her so before, and she thought it a little forward of him. Then she understood that Captain Broughton—Jim Broughton, as he was called by everybody—was asking her to marry him!

But she had never dreamt of marriage with him! Thought chased thought through her brain. Had she encouraged the poor fellow? How nice it was of him! Would it hurt him much to be refused?

In the pleasant twilight Broughton got his answer.

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"Never mind," said poor Jim Broughton.

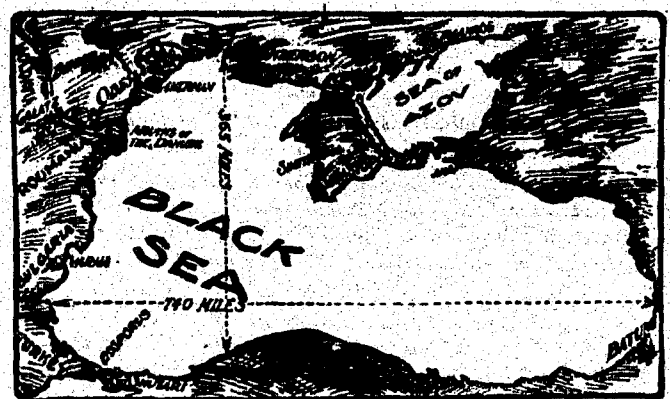
And the worst of it was, wherever she went she heard his praises sung.

One night she, with her father and mother, dined at the Merediths'. It was a large party. As they stood and sat about previous to dinner being announced, Mrs. Brierley glanced with justifiable pride at Maude, she, in pearly-gray, looked, in the subdued light of the standard lamps, a charming picture of graceful refinement. Maude was talking to a commonplace old lady about the ravages of the influenza. There were two young fellows near her; suddenly she heard one of them make a remark which seemed to

## RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP POTEMKINE—WHOSE MUTINOUS CREW SURRENDERED.



The Russian battleship Potemkin, whose mutinous crew surrendered to the authorities of the Roumanian government, is one of the newest and perhaps one of the finest of the war vessels still remaining under the Russian flag. She was built at the Russian naval yard at Nicolaieff, on the Black Sea, was commissioned only three years ago, and at that time contained every known modern appliance for a first-class battleship. She is 371 feet long, has a beam of 72 feet, and is armored throughout with Krupp steel varying in thickness from 12 inches on the turrets to 3 inches



on deck. Her armament consists of four twelve-inch guns, sixteen of six inches, fourteen of three inches caliber, fourteen quick firers and six torpedo tubes, four submerged and two above the water line. She has an estimated speed of sixteen knots. All her bolts and gun movement are worked and controlled by electricity. Two weeks ago her crew mutinied, killed many of her officers, and since then until her surrender had threatened ports and shipping in the Black Sea.

But the man took a different view of the friendship! He began to feel so insufferably bored at any gathering from which Maude was absent, and she always appeared to him to be so

stun her and stop the beating of her heart.

"Poor Jim Broughton got a bad fall."

"So I hear; horse came right on the top of him, I believe."

"Yes; served him right, you know; he had no business to ride at such a pace."

Maude found herself praying that she might not faint or make a scene, for this news hurt her terribly. After he had got his answer that wintry afternoon he had systematically kept away from her; she never met him now at people's houses, and she never thought she would have missed him so.

And now, perhaps, he was going to die.

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## MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

### FAITHFUL ACCOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Girl Dies After Fashion Set by Rider Haggard's "She"—City Ownership on Trial in Escanaba—Death of Nora W. Cheever—Hydrophobia Epidemic.

Emulating the death of H. Rider Haggard's famous character, "She," on which she brooded almost constantly for months, Miss Lucy Monroe, daughter of C. J. Monroe, a South Haven banker and politician, fulfilled her wish to die, as did her heroine, in a pillar of fire. Pouring kerosene over herself, she ignited her dress. Her body, charred and recognizable, was discovered in a grave near her home. Mrs. C. O. Monroe, a sister-in-law of the dead girl, was expecting a friend to dinner. About 4 o'clock she went into the house to dress. Miss Monroe said she would dress later. While within Mrs. Monroe heard a scream in the yard, but thinking her friends had arrived, she did not go out. Later, missing her sister-in-law, she called her, but received no answer. The father, arriving home about this time, was informed that the girl had disappeared and went in search. Noticing smoke arising in the grove, he went that way and made the horrible discovery. An empty oil can lay near the body. While the mother was on the street, a short time ago Miss Monroe returned from a several months' visit to Europe, where, it is rumored, she became acquainted with a foreigner of high standing. The two, it is said, became engaged, much against the wishes of the girl's father.

**City Ownership on Issue.**  
The municipal lighting plant has again been made an issue at Escanaba. Already some \$70,000 has been put into the venture, but unfortunately the plant continues to lose ground and money and its account is overrunning about \$100,000. Now the finance committee of the Council has recommended that the people vote bonds to the amount of \$60,000, six-eighths of this for the improvement and enlargement of the lighting station and \$10,000 to make good the overdraft against its account. The Council has adopted the suggestion and a special election will be held shortly. Last spring when the proposition of selling the lighting system to the highest bidder was submitted to the people a heavy majority was given against it despite the fact that it was generally conceded the plant had been a failure. Since then the opponents of the scheme of municipal ownership have gained ground as the deficit of the plant has increased, but it is by no means certain that the proposed bond will not be approved.

**Judge Noah W. Cheever Dies.**  
Judge Noah W. Cheever, prominent in the councils of the State and national prohibition party, ex-candidate for justice of the Supreme Court and for Governor of the State on that ticket, a most enthusiastic alumnus of the university, died rather suddenly in Ann Arbor, of apoplexy. Judge Cheever was born July 22, 1838, at Mohawk, N. Y., an early settler in this State. He was married to Mrs. Mary Ann Smith, of Tecumseh, Mich. They sent their three sons to college in Ann Arbor, and all of them were graduated from the literary department in 1863. Noah Cheever took a law course and was graduated in 1865. He served a term as judge of probate and is the author of a work on procedure in this branch of jurisprudence.

**Epidemic of Hydrophobia.**  
A horse belonging to Henry Kangas, a farmer near Houghton, was shot the other day on account of rabies. The animal was bitten by a mad dog three weeks ago. To turn it into a tame animal, the owner and severely bit its own hind legs. There have been two deaths from hydrophobia there in the last two weeks and Marshall Voetsch of Houghton states that he himself has shot seventy-five mad dogs within the last five months.

**Twins Burned to Death.**  
George and James Cribble, 6-year-old twins boys, were burned to death in their home on a farm eleven miles east of Muskegon. A spark from a harvesting machine set the roof of the house afire. It fell in on the two boys asleep in the beds on the second floor before the rest of the family discovered the fire.

**Minor State Matters.**  
Mrs. N. B. Rescolar of Wakefield committed suicide by hanging. She had been unwell and was demented.  
Peter Lantecque, employed in a Menominee cedar yard, was killed by being thrown backwards against a rail.  
Miss Rebecca Bracken, for forty years the chief train dispatcher for the Michigan Central Railroad Company at Niles, died, aged 60 years.

The blasting of a hole in Blue mine, Negaunee, resulted in the death of Gust Nelson and the serious injury of Fred Chapman, two experienced miners.

The 10-year-old daughter of John Spahr was run over and killed by the delivery wagon of Vertin Bros. in Calumet. The child was killed almost instantly.

Eleven-year-old Vernon Brott, son of Mrs. Perry Brott, was drowned while swimming in the Huron river at Ypsilanti. He was caught by the undercurrent.

The parents of Frank Henry, a 16-year-old boy of St. Louis, are much worried over his disappearance. The last seen of him was on April 17, and since then no clue to his whereabouts has been found.

A. M. Todd, of the A. M. Todd Co., Kalamazoo, peppermint growers, stated that the crop this year will fall off 75 per cent. The crop started with prospects of being a large one, but the rain has greatly damaged it.

Bostwick Lockhart, an old resident of Trowbridge township, dropped dead at his home. Death was due to heart trouble. He was nearly 81 years old.

Sam Jacobson was brutally assaulted and clubbed into insensibility by John Woods, a negro teamster in Benton Harbor, because he had collided with the latter's wagon. Woods is in jail.

Jesse Dickinson, a young man living three miles south of Stockbridge, attempted suicide by taking a large dose of morphine. His sweetheart told him that she had no more use for him, and this caused the rash act.

In several Michigan papers recently an injustice was done Lieut. Gov. Alexander Maitland. In connection with the report of an alleged offer to Mr. Maitland for the purchase of a gold mine in the Hixie hills, it was stated that Mr. Maitland had been aided in talking up his fortune by Frank Agnew, the notorious wrecker of the Detroit City Savings Bank, and that Mr. Maitland had worked for the release of Andrews from prison. Mr. Maitland says that he does not know Andrews personally, never met him and has no dealings of any kind with him. Mr. Maitland resents his being mentioned in connection with Agnew.

The strike of street railway employees in Bay City inaugurated seven weeks ago, is ended.

Louis Brauu, 10 years old, was drowned in twenty-five feet of water in Grand river at Grand Rapids.

Paul Lotischutz of Holton met death near that village, being run over and terribly mangled by an east-bound log train.

Marvin Knowles, a farmer living six miles northeast of Albion, was drowned while fishing in Sister lake near his farm.

Thos. Burgess, a brakeman of Port Huron, died in Durand when told that he would have to have two fingers amputated that had been crushed by the cars. Sheriff Dull of Monroe county has made the second investigation at the home of Fred Lay, the Hampton township farmer, living five miles west of Carleton, and found more stolen goods.

The 10-month-old son of Martin Beery of Allegan accidentally procured a morphine tablet, ate several and immediately became unconscious, dying two hours later. Several physicians were unable to save him.

Angus Leichter of Menominee shot himself through the head, falling across the grave of a daughter who died in 1880. He is still alive and may recover. He left a letter saying his wife had driven him to it.

Growing crops in most parts of Delta county were badly damaged the other night by the first heavy frost that has been seen there in July for thirty years. In eighteen hours the temperature dropped forty-four degrees.

Mrs. Thumie Koats, aged 75 years, was fatally burned in Grand Rapids while trying to shut off a valve on a blazing gasoline stove. The blaze blew against her dress, setting it on fire, and she was instantly enveloped.

Army worms have completely destroyed sixty-five acres of timothy on the 3,000-acre farm of Frank Squires at Dickinson. Millions of the pests perished in a ditch. The destruction in the above case was wrought within a few hours.

Joseph Ripley of Sault Ste. Marie, who was recently appointed a member of the board of consulting engineers of the Paulsen canal, was born at St. Clair fifty-one years ago. He has been continually in the engineering department of the federal government since 1877, and general superintendent of the Soo canal and locks since 1897.

The large farm barn of G. H. Barbour, who lives just west of Saranac, was struck twice by lightning. The first time it struck the end of the barn, tearing the timbers and boards to kindling wood and killing two cows that were standing near the barn. A few minutes later another bolt struck the south side of the barn at about the center, going straight to the ground and killing a horse that was in the underground stable.

The weekly crop report issued by the government reviews conditions in this State as follows: Much drier weather, very favorable to laying and wheat and rye harvest, while hot, humid temperatures greatly retarded growth of corn, beans, potatoes and sugar beets, and maturity of oats and barley; hay, wheat, rye and barley being well secured; oats well filled and harvest will begin this week; peaches and pears promising, but apple prospect declining.

Some of the farmers west of Albion have been troubled a great deal lately by the ravages of skunks. Their chief point of attack seems to be the poultry houses, where they make short work of all the eggs in sight. One farmer woman thought she would put a stop to their visits, so she purchased a few ounces of strychnine for the purpose. In each hen's nest she made a little hole in the end of one egg and dropped in some of the poison. This did the business and inside of a week twenty-one dead skunks were found lying in the vicinity of the chicken coop.

Will Dennigman and Walter Knox, now in the Hillsdale county jail for perjury, have made a confession to the sheriff, it is said, which clears up the mystery surrounding the burning of the Hillsdale screen works Dec. 2, 1904.

The death of Watchman Joe C. Amrey at the time Knox and Dennigman, it is alleged, implicate George Smith, who was the driver of the truck which carried the three armed Amreys, a bottle of whiskey while he was drinking he was killed by a blow on the head with a scuffling, \$400 being taken from the body before the men set fire to the building.

Motorman Frank Blessing was thrown over the front dashboard of a rapidly running car at Salsburg, a Bay City suburb, the other night, and saved himself from death by grasping the brake apparatus. He is seriously injured, but his chances for recovery are said to be fair.

Blessing's assailants, who boarded the car as passengers, first attacked the conductor, but he escaped by jumping from the car. The street railway strike, which was declared off, was renewed, the Bay City strikers refusing to return to work until the trouble on the Saginaw and Interurban lines is settled.

Very strong evidence against John Kufnar, who is in the county jail in Grand Rapids awaiting trial on a charge of sending poisoned wine to his divorced wife, Susanna Miller, with intent to kill her, has been discovered by Deputy Sheriff Hyde at Kufnar's home. Hyde found there a pound of Paris green and a copy of the New York Tribune of the same date as the portion of that paper which was wrapped about the jug sent to Mrs. Miller. He also discovered a large number of letters from women to whom Kufnar had proposed, no less than four of which were written within the last month. Each of the women addressed refused his proposal of marriage because he had a divorced wife living. This is believed to be the motive of the alleged crime. Letters also indicate that Kufnar has had at least three wives.

A distinct earthquake shock was felt all along the Manistique range Wednesday evening. It lasted nearly two minutes, and was accompanied by a low, rumbling noise. At Calumet buildings rocked and plaster fell. At Ishpeming windows rattled and dishes were jarred from the shelves. At Negaunee citizens who were asleep in the street at the time the shock report that unmistakable feeling of horror which accompanies a seismic disturbance. At no place, however, was any serious damage done, although a number of persons are reported to have fainted from fright.

The matter of the Pleasant lake drain in Jefferson township, which has been in litigation for more than fifty years and cost thousands of dollars, has at last been settled and the drain will be completed. The ditch will drain several hundreds of acres of swamp land in Jefferson township. The township first undertook to construct this drain in 1834. The work was stopped by an injunction and there has been almost constant litigation since. During the last year two water rights have been purchased by the township at a cost of \$2,250. Their purchase ended the litigation. The ditch is several miles long and will cost \$12,000.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON FOR AUGUST 4, 1905.

Josiah's Good Reign.—2 Chron. 34: 1-13.  
Golden Text.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Ecclesiastes 12:1.

Manasseh was succeeded by his son Amon, who reigned for two years, and was then assassinated. Amon had followed in the sins of his father's earlier years, not sharing in the repentance which had come to his father as a result of his costly experience.

Verses 1-13.—Josiah was the son of Amon, and the assassination of the latter left him the throne when only eight years old. It is usually a great misfortune for a nation to have one so young in a position of power, for schemers are sure to come forward and attempt to use him for their own purposes. We are not informed as to the conditions which prevailed in the kingdom during the earlier years of this boy king, but there seems to be sufficient reason for believing that both the king and the kingdom were under at least fairly good guidance.

Verses 2-5.—When he was sixteen years old, "while he was yet young," Josiah began to seek after the God of David his father.

It is a very remarkable spectacle, that of this young king, setting himself against the evil customs that had got such a hold upon his people. He must have met with strenuous and bitter opposition.

To be sure Josiah would have good counselors as well as bad; but, as the story reads, it was his sovereign will that was the determining factor in the situation. The kings were the recognized leaders of the people. We have seen how easily a bad king led them into evil and, outwardly at least, they seem to have been equally ready to follow a good king in doing good.

We should learn from this history that the really useful man politically is the one who sees that above all other things it is necessary for his country to be good, and who will not be drawn aside from the purpose to make it so.

Even a boy may see so clearly through a mass of contending views as to shame those who have practiced or consented to evil if he will but seek after God with all his heart. And even a boy may force an indifferent or hostile people to follow him if he is in line with God's will and so makes himself the means through which God's power is exerted. Remember that it was written of Christ that He was made unto us "the power of God, and the wisdom of God." We may each obtain that power and wisdom in measure as we seek after God, through Christ.

Although Manasseh had torn down altars and broken up images and tried to compel the people to worship God, his own conversion hardly extended to them. They still hankered after their evil gods and customs, and as we see it was only a few years after his death when the same old idolatry had been reinstated. The work of breaking up had to be begun again as a preliminary to the work of re-construction, and Josiah did it very thoroughly. He went so far as to treat contemptuously the graves of those who had been worshippers of false gods, and to put to death "all the priests of the high places."

He destroyed or defiled some idolatrous monuments of long standing, such, for instance, as the high places that Solomon had built to Ashtoreth, and though Manasseh had done some iconoclastic work himself, it appears he had not destroyed the altars with which he had decorated the "house of the Lord," so Josiah had to destroy these also.

Verses 6, 7.—Not content with endeavoring to purify his own kingdom, he turned to the north and waged war on idolatry in what had been the kingdom of Israel and was now called Samaria. In particular, he destroyed the altar and high place at Beth-el which had been built by that first king of Israel, Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin. Very likely Josiah thought to reunite the northern part of the Holy Land with the southern part under his rule. The people of Samaria, though of mixed race (the Israelites having been carried away in large numbers and people of other nations put in their place), had adopted the religion they found in the country, and were no doubt greatly influenced by the religious state of the Jewish people to the south. We find that in our Lord's time they still worshiped God.

Verses 8, 9.—It took about fourteen years of active work to weaken the worship of the false gods in order to be able to begin the work of reuniting the old Temple worship of God. It had, no doubt, been an uphill fight all the way, and we have only the bare outline record of what must have been an exciting campaign full of incident and of danger. Of course, all was done as a necessary preliminary to renewing the pure worship of God, and as soon as he could Josiah started to repair the Temple. The repairs seem to have been on so large a scale as to almost have been a reconstruction.

In this work he enlisted the help of all people of the Hebrew race. He was able to collect money in Samaria from "the remnant of Israel," and perhaps he got contributions even from those Israelites who had been taken to far away Assyrian possessions.

Verses 10-13.—There were faithful souls among the people; there were handcraftsmen who rejoiced to see the Temple being restored, and who made the work of repairing it a work of love; to these men was intrusted the money necessary to buy materials for their work, and they dealt with it as with a sacred charge. There was no hoarding, no "graft." (2 Kings 22:7.)

In any great revival or reformation it will be found that there are many quiet people ready and anxious to join the forces of righteousness. They only need a leader and a sense of backing and of security. They are hardly of the heroic kind, but still they have an honest desire to serve God. When once Josiah had his revival under way there were numbers of such people ready to throw their strength into it.

Mr. Francis Murphy, the great temperance orator, recently passed his sixty-ninth anniversary.

Miss Maud Humphrey, now in Manila, has been appointed missionary nurse for five years, under the United Offering, in place of Miss Jackson.

President Roosevelt will be invited to be present at the great Catholic day convention in Cincinnati in conjunction with the golden jubilee of the Centralverein on Sept. 10 next.

The Rev. Edward Dunbar, who wrote the old Sunday school song, "There is a Light in the Window for Thee, Because there is a Carpenter at Work," died at Cherokee, Kan., where he died, a tramp, in the town hall twelve years ago.



According to a careful estimate made by the Department of Agriculture, a loss of \$700,000,000 is caused to American farmers every year by insects. The losses on plant products of the soil, both in their growing and in their stored state, exceed the entire expenditures of the national government, including the pension roll and the maintenance of the army and navy. After giving a long list of destructive pests the department says: "Wheat suffers most from insect depredations. The Hessian fly, the chinch bug and the grain plant louse work annual havoc amounting to 5 per cent of the crop. The Hessian fly is distinctly a wheat pest, inflicting a damage in Indiana and Illinois alone last year of \$24,000,000. Twenty per cent of the planted area of Michigan was abandoned because of it and the loss in the United States during a single season has been estimated at \$100,000,000."

There is brewing the biggest kind of a scandal that will perhaps insinuate itself into the navy, war and interior departments because of the way persons are committed to the St. Elizabeth Home as insane without having been so adjudged by a court of competent jurisdiction. It has been the habit in the Army and Navy departments to commit persons there who were supposed to be insane. This was done on the certificate of the army and navy surgeons, none of whom has qualified as an expert on mental diseases. Thousands, it was asserted, have thus been committed in like manner from the soldiers' homes throughout the union. In the latter case it is alleged that the institution collects the pensions averaging \$20 per month per person and collected besides from the government \$20 per person for the keep of the inmates.

Representatives of the State Department, the Department of Justice, and the Immigration Bureau, whom the President appointed to recommend changes in the laws relative to naturalization, are reported to have decided to recommend several most important amendments of the law. They will propose, it is said, that naturalization be granted by the higher courts only, instead of by any court of record; that the requirements for applicants for citizenship shall be uniform throughout the country; and that the certificates shall be also uniform and printed on distinctive paper. Other changes, designed to give greater publicity to applications for naturalization, to give longer notice before an application is acted upon, to allow the government to be represented, to prohibit naturalization just before an election, and similar safeguards of citizenship are under consideration.

Dr. Theodore B. Palmer of the government's biological survey is the guardian of all the game of the United States. He knows every quail covert in the country; he can number the herds of elk in the Western mountains, and he knows every runway of the deer of the Adirondacks. This physical-naturalist provides for the protection of the game in Uncle Sam's preserves, and sees to it that the poacher shall not escape punishment. The doctrine of states' rights bars government action in the matter of law-making for any sections of the country save territories, the national parks and the forest reserves, but this fact does not prevent Dr. Palmer from being the adviser in chief of nearly every body of legislators in the land when the game laws stand in need of revision.

John Hyde, chief of the bureau of statistics in the Department of Agriculture, resigned, declaring that the cotton growers had organized to force him out of the department and that his health was too poor to enable him to continue the struggle. Secretary Wilson said that Mr. Hyde has not been implicated in any manner in the irregularities that resulted in the dismissal of Edwin S. Holmes, the associate statistician, charged with being guilty of giving to brokers advance figures of cotton crop statistics. Hyde's letter of resignation was almost sensational.

The War Department has invited bids for the building of more than twelve hundred miles of railroads in the Philippine Islands. The bidders must be citizens or corporations of the United States or the Philippines. Eight hundred and thirty-three miles of the railroads will be in the island of Luzon. The right to operate telegraph lines along the routes will be reserved by the government.

President Roosevelt has directed a milder and more discriminating enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act, to the end that Chinese who are not of the prohibited classes may receive as courteous treatment as the citizens of other nations. Resentment in China against the United States because of this act and the methods of its enforcement is taking the form of an organized boycott in Chinese cities against American goods.

About 100 years more will be required to complete the work of making a topographical map of the country, which was begun by the United States government in 1882. The work is being carried on in co-operation with the States. New York, for example, having appropriated annually \$30,000 to \$25,000 as its share. There have been a topographical map of the United States published other than rough sketches. For that reason the government work will be one of the largest ever made.

## PUZZLE PICTURE.





It isn't often

### The Elmwood Cemetery Association

Takes pleasure in announcing that for the occasion of its

### First Annual Benefit

Arrangements have been completed to offer our citizens a high-class entertainment at

### The Opera House

on Friday—Tomorrow -- Evening, Aug. 4

### The Attractions

Will be Mr. Henry Nolan as Michael Erle

In the play of that name, supported by a strong local company. "Michael Erle" is by far the best and strongest piece of work Mr. Nolan has ever attempted and his impersonation of the maniac lover is very fine.

### Mrs. Colburn

As Mary Woodward has full scope for her really remarkable emotional talent, and the support promises to be excellent.

The drama will be followed by

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Davis Who will present their famous Sketch,

### "The Unexpected"

Written by Edmund Day. Mr. and Mrs. Davis, who are enjoying their vacation at their pretty summer home on Portage Lake, have very generously consented to help out the Cemetery Fund and present the above comedy sketch, which is one of the most popular and successful efforts of their stage career of over fifteen years.

It has made them an enviable position as popular actors in all the high class theatres in the United States during the past five years, and the dramatic critics have pronounced it the best and most effective bit of comedy work of its class in recent years, which is fully proven by its continued popularity.

It will be presented with all the original costumes and properties used in the large theatres, and will afford an opportunity for our people to make the acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, who will hereafter make their summer home with us.

### The Citizens' Band

In addition the "Best Band in Northern Michigan" will discourse sweet music in the interims, and altogether a most charming evening is promised.

The services of the Citizens' Band, of Mr. Nolan and his company, and of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, together with the use of the opera house have all been contributed without charge, and all receipts will go to the Cemetery Fund as a Benefit.

Do not fail to secure your tickets early. Prices 25 and 35 Cents. Reserved Seats at Fournier's Drug Store.

### Pacific Coast Excursions.

See the most for your money. Rock Island service to California and Pacific Northwest this summer, permits you to do this. Low round trip rates to Los Angeles, San Francisco or Portland on special dates in May, June, July, August, September and October. Liberal arrangements for stop-over among the mountains of Colorado and in California—side trips to the Yellowstone, Yosemite, etc. Write for Colorado and California books and Rock Island folder. John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System, Chicago.

## ANNUAL OUTING OF THE MICHIGAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

(Continued From Last Week.)

We drove down the bay through a long stretch of natural forest, owned by the city and kept unchanged except the roadways which in places have been blasted and leveled through the rock. Here we found an ancient Martello tower, dismantled of its armament, and only guarded by a matron and her daughter, who have been its sole occupants for fifteen years. Returning to the "Queen" we found a large contingent of citizens, headed by Mayor McElrath, ex-Mayor Smith, (who by the way is President of the Nova Scotia Furniture Co., capitalized at \$150,000 which imports the bulk of its trade from Grand Rapids) Mayor Scarfe of Portsmouth, a little city across the bay, and Hon. James Hall, President of the Board of Trade, with the American Consul, who conducted us to a beautiful steamer which made a tour around the harbor, the natural beauty of which is added greatly to by the fortifications, and city frontage, all of which must be seen to be appreciated. A royal "layout" in the lower cabin furnished a bounteous lunch to all on board, and the social enjoyment of that cruise will not be soon forgotten. A rainy evening kept a majority in the hotel, who had a literary and musical feast of recitation and song, and a good night's rest put everyone in the best of spirits for the ride to Digby, one of the loveliest resorts in the Province, located on an arm of the Bay of Fundy, where the tide rises sixty feet, and when out, leaves large vessels on the sands of the beach to wait for its incoming.

Digby is a quaint village with about 1,500 population to reach which we pass through the wonderful land made famous by the immortal Longfellow, by his masterpiece, Evangeline, which gave a double charm to all the varied scenes through the Acadian land of the unbroken forests, and now reclaimed marsh lands of the Grand Pre district. The Blue Nose Express, "a magnificently equipped train of Pullman coaches rolls quietly and swiftly through enchanting country, through the opening apple lands of Acadia to Wolfville, the great beauty of which is its expanse and view. "The tidal stream, Cornwallis, twisting through its narrow strip of meadow home, is met by chattering amber brooks, which wash the banks before the village doors. It seems as though the whole place might have been planned in dreamland, with its unexpected bridges and deepening shades at every turn making a new and haunting picture. And now you are in the heart of Acadia, the eden of the "Scotia Land," drinking deep draughts of wine like air, laden with perfume of the apple bloom, and pine and fir, and feasting eye and sense with beauty most intoxicating, till you sink back in perfect rest, then rise and look and drink again. Far to the right across the date of whitewater, a monstrous rocky form arises far toward the clouds, a giant, guarding all that lovely world. For the once, surroundings make of us common mortals, poets, and give to us a little insight into a poet's rapturous inspiration.

And this is the noted Blomidon, with its eternal frown, and sharp peculiar outline. The upper half of its front, a sheer perpendicular, and its lower half a slope of dizzying steepness, of soft red sandstone, while above is a menacing wall of dark gray trap, once poured out as molten lava upon the sandstone in some cataclysm of past ages. Its frowning, wrinkled forehead, fringed with rough fir trees seem yet to remember the fires that fanned it and made its iron mass to run like water. For miles and miles our train flew on giving us a constant changing picture with "Old Blomidon" ever as the central figure.

We enter Annapolis valley and follow closely the winding river that gives the name to the ancient town of Annapolis Royal, the oldest settlement in America north of St. Augustine. It is a spot which woes the stranger to stay. The very atmosphere seems laden with story and tradition. The landscape is a slice of fairyland and there is no escape from its fascination. The old fort at the front of the peninsula has its traditional history full of interest and in the century past, the lovely valley in its whole length had been drenched in bloody conflicts.

The "Flying Blue Nose" makes but short stops here, and we are off for Digby, and every mile is full of interest. Skirting closely the south shore of the Basin, it affords all the way an ever changing and ever matchless view of that superb water, whose breast takes on all the hues of pearl, amethyst, silver and sapphire. The somber purple rim of North Mountain bastioning the further shore is streaked with rust-red furrows, where floods and landslides have denuded the slope. Along its grim crest lay soft white rolls of fog, which sunlight changed to vaporous turquoise. We cross Bear River, which the Indians call Elsetkook,—"Flowing along by High Rock," by a fine bridge, then swinging to the right we enter Digby.

Digby is a beautiful hill-climbing seaport reached from the Bay of Fundy by the old St. George's Channel, a monstrous cleft in the range of the North Mountain. It is about two miles in length and half a mile wide, with precipitous rocky shores rising from five to six hundred feet and covered with pines, fir and hemlock. An hour later and we are all comfortably bathed and groomed, in one of the finest resort hotels in Nova Scotia, "The Pines," lying 250 feet above the Basin, across the bay from the lovely village with about 3,000 souls, surrounded by virgin forest, in the shade of which one may sit and rest, or swing lazily in one of the scores of hammocks there provided, and watch the incoming and going of the tide,—the "Silver messengers which the Bay of Fundy sends daily in a palpitating, shimmering sea of blue, which mirrors the brightest skies." This is Acadia, rightly named the "Land of the Happy." In the mercantile world Digby is most noted for its wealth of cherries, melting jewels of red and purple, and its "Digby chickens," as its small smoked herring are called, though a large business is done in the catching and curing of Cod and Haddock.

Our stay here was passed in drives through woods and town and strolling on the beach when the tide was out, and when ships were stranded on the sands awaiting its return. Dancing and music whiled away the evening hours, and a night of almost perfect rest gave all new zest for the morrow's pleasures and the afternoon ride to Yarmouth, the western gateway of the Scotia Land. Our stay in Yarmouth could be but a few hours, as our steamer was scheduled to leave there at four o'clock, but there we were met, as at every place in the land of King George, with openhanded, royal welcome. Lines of autos and carriages were at the depot to meet us, with city officials, representatives of the press and business of the place, and we were whirled through the cleanest city that we have ever seen, which was particularly admired for its wonderful shrubbery and flowers, and lawns that are not surpassed anywhere. The Hawthorne hedges trimmed to perfection, and the lawns looking as though they had just been fitted for our inspection, were noticeable everywhere, and the climate and ocean mists there disseminated keep them all in perfect condition, so that while we are consumed with drouth and have to resort to artificial rains to keep a semblance of freshness, they are fresh as possible to imagine. One of the officials of the city told us, and we may well believe, that since the inauguration of such perfect keeping of the city and its surroundings the morals of the place had so advanced that they hardly knew the use of their municipal courts, and we could but notice the uniform politeness of every class from the humblest fisherman to the millionaire. Great wealth is evident on every hand. The churches and educational institutions, and public buildings are substantial and modern. We were taken through the "City of the Dead," and found that memory had kept alive the love for those who had gone before, and that their lowly resting places received most fitting care. It was with real regret that we were, after luncheon, driven to the wharf, to the Steamer Boston which was to bear us on the bosom of the great Atlantic to the city of its name. About half past four we were all aboard, the moorings were cast off and the powerful engines were exerting themselves, backing from the wharf, and swinging into the bay for a forward movement. The tide was coming in, and a stiff breeze blowing inland so that those who crowded on the bow to watch the shipping as we passed, or those astern, viewing the beauties of the city we were leaving, the finest parts being far above us, had quite a taste of a rolling sea, and some few a trifle more of it than they really desired. As the land receded from our view, it was a new and novel experience to the majority of our gang who had never been on an ocean liner before, or out of sight of land, yet all, unless perchance the few who had retired to their state rooms, were finding keen enjoyment with it all. The captain, whose name has escaped us, was talking with some ladies, when one suggested that to make the trip complete he ought to show them a whale, and he replied that it was not at all unusual to see them in that locality and a few moments after a school of seven were sighted, though some distance off, but near enough to see one spouting water in the air, and his huge body rise above the waves as he dove into the deep. The sun was gleaming in the west and as he reached the rising waves all eyes were watching to see him take a good night plunge, which came so silent and so steadily that one might easily suppose that he was sinking to his couch for nights repose, and using the green waves for a covering. It had been a strenuous day for most, and all retired early, but when morning came nearly all were on deck watching the eastern horizon as it streaked with light, and a cheer went up, when the "Day God" brushed aside his shimmering coverlid and rose triumphant from the wave, as if refreshed and brightened by his all night bath, and gave us glorious welcome. The salt sea air had sharpened all our appetites, and we were ready when the going sounded, for such a breakfast as was served, which was more than could be desired. The monotony of the sea was broken now and then as sails were sighted, some enroute for the old world, and some for Maine and Provincial ports. About nine o'clock land was sighted and all were glad, yet sad to know the time of such enjoyment was nearing to the end. Every eye was forward turned to catch the first glimpse of the "Puritan City," watching for its spires and the historic spots that came in view, and soon were all transferred to the "New Lexington" for our time in Boston.

(Continued Next Week.)



JOHN SEBASTIAN, Pass. Traf. Mgr., Rock Island System, CHICAGO.

## EXCURSIONS TO THE WEST

To the Pacific Coast—to California, Oregon, Washington—round-trip, long transit and return limits, liberal stop-over privileges.

The rate is practically on the basis of one fare for the round trip. Of course, if you wish to visit both California and Oregon or Washington, the cost is slightly more.

These reduced rates are in effect on certain dates in months of May to October, inclusive. They apply from all Eastern points via Chicago, St. Louis or Memphis gateways. The Rock Island System will take you up in either Chicago or St. Louis, or at hundreds of other Middle West points and carry you to the Coast in through Standard or Tourist Sleepers with unexcelled Dining Car service. The Rock Island also affords a choice of routes: on the "Scenic" route you can stop off in Colorado—see Salt Lake City—visit Yellowstone National Park; on the "Southern" route you can go via El Paso, thru New Mexico, then "up coast" to San Francisco and on to Portland or Seattle if desired.

In short, these Pacific Coast excursions offer an unusually good chance to see our western country in a comprehensive manner.

If you desire to go only as far as Colorado, there are excursion rates in effect to that section and return, all summer long, specially reduced June 30 to July 4, August 12 and 13, and August 30 to September 4. Extension trips to Ogden or Salt Lake and return at low cost also.

From September 15 to October 31, 1906, one-way tourist or "colonist" tickets will be on sale to California and the Pacific Northwest—about half regular fare.

If interested, send name and address on this coupon, designating which booklet wanted and to what point you plan to go. Name probable date of start also, so we can advise definitely with respect to rates, etc.

Send Colorado booklet and rates.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Leave about \_\_\_\_\_  
Destination \_\_\_\_\_



### Peculiar Disappearance.

J.D. Runyan, of Butteville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms, indigestion and biliousness, to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at Fournier drug store, price 25c.

Some of the Russians in St. Petersburg are criticizing Secretary Taft for making a visit to Japan just at this time when peace is about to be negotiated. Just what reason there is why Mr. Taft, Miss Alice Roosevelt, Congressman Longworth, Congressman Loud and the many other members of the party should not visit Japan is difficult to imagine. They pay their own expenses, and are free to come or go. Judging by the messages that are under water and over the land from the Taft party, they are having the best time of their lives. The visit has no political significance, so far as Russia or Japan are concerned, and it was planned months ago before congress adjourned, and before Russia got into the peace making business.

### Fleishish Suffering

is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers, that eat away your skin. Wm. Bedell, of Flat Rock, Mich., says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Ulcers, Sores and Cancers. It is the best healing dressing I ever found." Soothes and heals cuts, burns and scalds. 25c at Fournier's drug store; guaranteed.

### Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, Mary V. McMillan, Complainant,

vs. Royal E. McMillan, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in Chancery, at the village of Grayling in said County, on the twenty fifth day of July A. D. 1905. In this cause it appears that the defendant, Royal E. McMillan, is a resident of this state, but his whereabouts are unknown, therefore on motion of O. Palmer, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Royal E. McMillan, cause his appearance to be entered herein within three months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order, and that in default thereof said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

NELSON SHARPE, Circuit Judge.

O. PALMER, Solicitor for Complainant. July 27-79.

## Sailing, Hanson Co.

The Leading Dealers in

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Feed.

Also Dealers in

Logs, Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and Building Material of every kind.

## Farmers, call

And get prices before disposing of your products and profit thereby.

## Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done,

At this office.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

## The Tailor !

Originator and Introducer of Fine Garments for Men.

If you could see yourself as others can see you, would you not come in and look through our fine sample line for spring and summer and get one of our well made and

Stylish Suits.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Stop Over Chris. Hansen's Saloon

Grayling, Mich.

## The Grayling Market Garden.

John E. Cook, Prop'r.

Are ready for business. Lettuce, Radish, Pieplant, now on sale. Your orders respectfully solicited.

A. C. Smith.

## Veterinary Surgeon

Grayling, Mich.

Will answer professional calls from Grayling. July 5

The Old Reliable

## BARBER SHOP

SCOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.

Agency for Roberts's Laundry, Saginaw.

## City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.

CARL W. KREPKKE, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store.

GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENT FOR STAR LAUNDRY, BAY CITY.

## The McKay House,

A. Pearsall, Prop'r.

Rates - \$1.00 Per Day

Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Feed Barn in Connection, convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL R.

"The Niagara Falls Route"

THE MACKINAW DIVISION

Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 27, 1903.

Trains arrive and depart from Grayling, standard time, as follows:

Bay City, Grayling, Train No.	Grayling, Mackinaw
LV. 1:10 am	ARR. 4:20 am
11:00 am	1:35 pm
10:35 am	12:15 pm
8:15 am	4:15 am
6:30 am	4:35 pm
ARR. LV. 5:15 pm	2:10 pm
3:30 am	12:49 am
9:45 am	7:10 am

Lewiston, Grayling, Train No.	Grayling, Lewiston.
ARR. LV. 7:55 am	6:30 am
9:30 am	1:40 pm
11:40 am	12:15 pm

Joh'burg, Grayl'g, 91	Grayl'g, Joh'burg
ARR. LV. 7:50 am	6:00 am
1:40 am	11:50 am

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent, L. HERRICK, Local Agent.

## DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.

TIME TABLE NO. 13

Trains Run by Ninetieth Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

P. M.	STATIONS.	P. M.
2 30	Dep. .... Frederic .....	12 05
12 48	..... Au Sable River .....	11 50
3 00	Arr. .... Fayette .....	11 35
	Dep. .... Deward .....	
13 15	..... Manistee River .....	11 18
	..... Blue Lake Junction .....	
	..... Crooked Lake .....	
	..... Squaw Lake .....	
13 18	..... Mancelona Road .....	11 13
13 29	..... Lake Harold .....	11 03
3 42	Arr. .... Albia .....	10 50
	Dep. .... Green River .....	10 40
13 53	..... Green River .....	11 20
14 04	..... Graves' Camp .....	11 11
14 10	..... Jordan River .....	11 06
14 13	..... Wards .....	11 02
4 20	Arr. .... South Arm .....	9 50
P. M.	(East Jordan.)	A. M.

Trains will not stop where no time is shown. Trains will stop to let passengers on or off where points are shown.

CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager.

W. A. COOMER, Local Agent.



## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 3.

### Local and Neighbored News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

#### Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Base Ball to-morrow.  
See Michael Earle, Friday evening.  
Help the Cemetery fund, Friday evening.  
The show is the thing, Friday Evening.  
Dr. Leighton has gone south on a business trip.  
A big day and big crowd for the circus yesterday.  
Fresh Fish every Friday, at Metcalf's Market.  
For fresh butter and eggs call at Metcalf's Market.

Goldie Pond returned from a visit at Flint, Monday.  
Louise Peterson, of Lewiston, is visiting Camilla Fisher.

Rev. Sheldon spent the greater part of last week in Tawas.

Subscribe and pay for the AVALANCHE. Only \$1.00 a year.

Opera House, Friday evening, Aug. 4. See announcement.

WANTED—Boarders, at Mrs. E. A. Jennings', south side, near new mill.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Miss Mabel Drummond, of West Bay City, is the guest of Katie Bates this week.

Mrs. C. O. McCullough and the children are visiting at her father in Gaylord.

Read the announcement of the cemetery fund benefit entertainment in this issue.

Don't forget the postponed date of the Cemetery Benefit—Friday evening, Aug. 4.

Special School Meeting a week from tonight. Let every tax payer remember.

Cemetery fund benefit performance at opera house, Friday evening, Aug. 4. It will be worth while.

FOR SALE—2 very desirable building lots, near school house. Price right. Rolla W. Brink.

The cement walks in and around the school grounds are being built. They will be a good improvement.

The repairs on the big mill are nearly completed, and will start in a week as good as though new in every particular.

The demand for houses seems to grow stronger, notwithstanding the large number that have been erected this season.

C. O. McCullough is bound to keep up with the procession and is making some pleasing improvements on his residence.

L. Fournier says the keys of that cash box are nearly gone. It may be the right one is still unsold. Your chance is good yet.

F.O. Peck trots out his big bay on a harness wagon, with fine brass mounted harness and rigged for wood delivery or any other load.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Johnson of Maple Forest died July 26th and was buried in the local cemetery last Friday.

FOR SALE—A good team for work, or will trade for cattle. Are worth the money. Call on or address John Johnson, Box 9 Grayling, Mich.

A young Italian named Antonia Carbala, without relatives in this country was killed by a falling tree in the camp of the Johannesburg Co., Tuesday.

MARRIED—at the residence of H. P. Hanson in this village, Monday, June 24, H. P. Madison and Marie E. Williams, Rev. H. A. Sheldon officiating.

Mrs. Hattie Gold, nee Blanshan, is visiting old friends here for the past week, welcomed by them all. She is a resident of Boyne City, as is also her parents and sister.

Mrs. W. T. Hammond, accompanied by her daughter Ida, of Bay City, and her son of this place, spent Sunday at the Soo, and Monday at Mackinaw Island, returning Tuesday.

W. F. Benkelman was called to Canada, Monday, by the sudden death of his father-in-law. Mrs. Benkelman was not strong enough to accompany him on the journey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Masters, now of Bryan, O. are welcome visitors in our village, where they arrived Tuesday, but will hardly be here long enough to shake with all their friends.

When you have anything to be laundered please give the Grayling steam laundry a call. We collect on Monday, wash Tuesday and Thursday and deliver Saturday.

L. D. TOWER, Prop'r.

FOR SALE—Sixteen acres of land on the southside of the river, between Baines and Brink's Addition to Grayling. All fenced, not platted. Very desirable for building lots. Call on or address S. Sickler.

### Proceedings of the Common Council.

GRAYLING, July, 27, 1906.

Special meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House Thursday, July 27.

A. E. Michelson, president pro tem. in the chair.

Present Trustees Hum, McCullough, Conline, Brink.

Absent, Trustee Olson and President Bauman.

Meeting called to order by the president pro tem.

Moved by Conline, supported by Hum, that the report of the finance committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts.

Motion carried.

REPORT.

To the President and Trustees of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling.

We recommend that the following bills be allowed as follows:

Cl'd All'd

1. Thor. Boeson, Rebate \$ 6.40 6.40

2. John Olson " 7.50 7.50

3. L. Fournier " 6.00 6.00

4. H. Peterson " 4.50 4.50

5. Holger Smith " 6.00 6.00

6. H. P. Olson " 6.00 6.00

7. Wm. Neil " 6.00 6.00

8. M. A. Bates " 3.75 3.75

9. C. Howland, C. W. 47.40 47.40

10. " " 48.00 48.00

11. Grayl. El. Co. " 90 90

12. C. Howland, C. W. 146.60 146.60

13. O. Palmer, teamwork 96.00 96.00

14. G. W. Metcalf, labor 1.24 1.24

15. Chas. Fehn, labor 2.00 2.00

16. C. Robinson, labor 24.80 24.80

17. M. Simpson, P. D. 16.00 16.00

Signed

JOHN F. HUM,

R. D. CONLINE,

CHAS. McCULLOUGH,

Finance Committee.

Moved Hum, supported by Conline, that the petition of Frank Tetu, et al, regarding the opening up of a portion of Elm st, be granted.

Motion carried.

Moved and supported that we adjourn. Motion carried.

H. P. OLSON,

Village Clerk.

ory

The machinery in the new fact

is nearly installed, and we expect to

see the smoke rolling from the tall

stack, and the flooring going into the

kilns before we go to press next week.

We visited the Au Sable Rancho

and Development Co's farms, north of

Lovell, last week and will give our

readers a little surprise party as soon

as our space will permit. It was a

genuine surprise to us.

The Michigan Central Railroad

Company will give another of their

popular excursions to Mackinaw City,

next Sunday, August 6th, passing

Grayling at 7.45 in the morning, fare

from Grayling for the round trip \$1.35.

Died—Wednesday, July 26, Nellie

May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur

Fox of this township, aged one year.

The funeral was held at the M. E.

Church in this village, Saturday, Rev.

J. J. Willis of Frederic, officiating, and

the burial took place at the cemetery

in Pere Cheney.

One Peter Myers, who claims to

have been working at Lewiston, stole

a hand-car at Lovell's Saturday evening,

and was apprehended just above

the junction as he was coming into the

village. He pleaded guilty before Justice

Mahon Monday morning, who said fifteen

dollars or sixty days in Detroit.

Don't fail to see the Base Ball game

to-morrow, between Grayling and Che-

boygan, and don't neglect to dig up a

"Quarter" somehow to pay for it; the

boys need money to defray expenses.

Next week Tuesday they will play an

other game vs. East Jordan.

DIED—At his home in Pt. Edward,

Can., July 30, Hon. John McDougall,

Ex M. P. P., beloved father of Mrs.

W. F. Benkelman of this place. In his

death was ended a long and useful

life. He was born near the city of

London, Ont., in the year 1829, and all

his early life was spent in or near that

place. Attaining manhood he rapidly

rose to high political eminence, being

elected an M. P. in 1874. In which ca-

pacities he served eight years. Upon his

retirement from Parliament he en-

gaged in active business until 1886,

when he received an appointment to a

lucrative government position under the

auspices of the conservative party

which he held unto the time of his

death. He was a patient sufferer

through an illness lasting nearly four

years. Besides a devoted wife he

leaves seven children, six of whom

were beside him during his last hours.

A large-hearted genial man has gone

to his reward. His loss will be mon-

ned alike by family and friends.

An Event that interests us. Saginaw

Race Meeting is drawing near and it

will be a Hammer. With a circuit of

five mile tracks, Windsor, Detroit, Ka-

mazoo, Grand Rapids and Saginaw,

and the big purses offered this year

will give Saginaw real grand circuit

racing again, and, as a number of our

citizens usually attend the sport in this

city, it will be of interest to our readers

to know that the management is con-

fident of a banner meeting this year.

The fast classes will attract a large

number of high class horses, and the

programme gives us one fast class each

day. The dates are August 15 to 18.

Negotiations are in progress between

this country and Germany looking to

the framing of a reciprocity treaty

that will serve in some degree to

offset the harsh features of the new Ger-

man tariff law which will become ef-

fective on March 1 next. The German

government will after that date impose

practically prohibitive duties on chief

American exports of beef and grain.

Secrecy is maintained at the state de-

partment as to the present status of

the pending negotiations of what has

been accomplished.

### Frederic Items.

Prof. Bradley visited here Monday. Mrs. C. Wilber arrived home last week.

Mrs. Terry is able to be up again after a long sickness.

Huckleberries are not so plentiful as common this year.

Anna Jendron is visiting at Grayling

Lewiston, and Bay City this week.

The mill will soon be in running order

again and make those inclined to

work happy.

C. D. Smith and wife are made

happy over the arrival of a baby girl

at their home.

Two little boys of Mrs. Soles died

very suddenly and were both buried

the same day in one grave.

Mrs. C. Craven has returned from

Bay City after the long serious illness

of her sister Mrs. B. Nichola.

People should be very careful about

throwing out potatoes out of their

cellars as Mr. J. Willis lost a valuable

cow from that cause.

This Tuesday, Mr. W. Coomer, the

agent, received a message from Toledo

of the death of his mother, an aged

lady who spent last winter here.

Teachers' Examination.

There will be held a Teachers' Ex-

amination at the court house Thurs-

day and Friday Aug. 10th and 11th.

The examination will begin at eight

o'clock. The questions on reading

will be based on Gray's Elegy written

in a country church yard.

J. E. BRADLEY,

Co. Comm'r.

The New Lexington Hotel.

Boston, Mass.

Cor. Washington & Boylston Sts.

Headquarters for Michigan Press

Association and business men while

in Boston. Located in business center.

Everything new and first class; fire

proof; 200 rooms; bath and telephone

in every room. Special rate to com-

mercial men.

aug3

Annual Excursion.

Very low rates by the Michigan

Central railroad and its eastern con-

nections are offered for August 3rd on

train 206, leaving Grayling at 2.10

P.M., as follows: To Niagara Falls

and return \$5.50. To Clayton and

Alexander Bay, the Thousand Islands

and return \$12.50. The above ex-

cursions are all by rail, and the splendid

equipment of this route guarantees

the best of service. Tickets are good

for eleven days. For full particulars

see local agents.

Sealed Proposals

will be received up to Aug. 15, for the

erection of an 18 inch stone, brick or

cement wall under the school house

in Dist No. 5, Grayling Township. The

right to reject any or all bids is re-

served. Specifications on file with the

Director, Perry Osterander, Grayling

P. O.

A Touching Story

is the saving from death, of the baby

girl of Geo. A. Eyer, Cumberland, Md.

He writes: "At the age of eleven

months, our little girl was in declining

health, with serious Throat Trouble,

and two physicians gave her up. We

were almost in despair, when we tried

Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-

sumption, Coughs and Colds. The

first bottle she was cured, and is now

in perfect health." Never fails to re-

lieve and cure a cough or cold. At

Fournier's drug store; 50c and \$1.00

guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Take Notice.

I am plating my farm and have for

sale there fine building lots, in the

most desirable location in the village.

Come and see me! A. E. NEWMAN.

Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge

of the curative merits of that great me-

dical tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick

stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H.

Walters, of 546 St. Clair Ave., Colum-

bus, O., writes: "For several months,

I was given up to die. I had fever and

ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could

not sleep, and my stomach was so weak

from useless doctors' drugs, that I

not eat. Soon after beginning to take

Electric Bitters, I obtained relief, and

in a short time I was entirely cured."

Guaranteed at Fournier's drug store;

price 50c.



# MARVELS of the WORLD of TOMORROW

## Dreams of Invention Run Riot

The progress made by science in the last half century has been so wonderful that we are likely to credit any prophecy of marvels which the future holds, yet the inventions pictured on this page, dreams of a golden age to-morrow, are at first glance distinctly jarring to one's credulity. They are the dreams of a French artist, M. Lanois, who appears to be the legitimate successor of his late fellow-countryman, Jules Verne.

When are these dreams to become fact? The progress made by science in the last half century has been so wonderful that we are likely to credit any prophecy of marvels which the future holds, yet the inventions pictured on this page, dreams of a golden age to-morrow, are at first glance distinctly jarring to one's credulity. They are the dreams of a French artist, M. Lanois, who appears to be the legitimate successor of his late fellow-countryman, Jules Verne.



THE RAILWAY OF THE FUTURE—THE AERIAL MONO-RAIL.

materialized? M. Lanois answers: "At least to-morrow; say the year of grace, 1950."

As the fulfillment of the prophecy is set for a date which millions now living will undoubtedly witness, what are some of the wonders science has in store for us, and what are the chances of M. Lanois' dreams becoming realities?

First, let us make a catalogue of these marvels of to-morrow: To be able to see and feel at a distance in connection with the telephone; to



TELEPHONE OF THE FUTURE.

travel through the air on a mono-rail, road at not less than 150 miles an hour; to be able to see occurrences as they happen at a kind of public newspaper station, and to farm at great central forcing houses, which will produce crop after crop, irrespective of climate or weather conditions.

Certainly, M. Lanois is modest. M. Jules Verne would never have been content to stop there.

In order to gauge the value of this kind of dreaming, which at first sight seems to be invention run riot, a glance backward is a good preparation.

### Inventions Since 1850.

Fifty years ago the telephone was unknown; now there are millions of telephones in use in nearly every city and town in Europe and America, and in commercial towns in the rest of the world. Then the submarine cable was in its experimental stage; now there are over 225,000 miles of cables, or enough to reach from the earth to the moon. The electric light, now almost universally used for street illumination and very considerably adopted by stores, workshops and homes, was unknown half a century ago. The phonograph was not even a dream fifty years ago; neither was the "moving picture" machine, now ubiquitous, and even ten years ago the wireless telegraph had not passed the stage of dreams. None of these are a whit less marvelous than the pictured suggestions of the future by the French artist.

Like Jules Verne, M. Lanois did not give himself up unconditionally to his imagination. His foreshadowing of future scientific wonders has a basis in experiments now being conducted. He is not, however, an inventor, and even he would not like to hazard the assertion that the apparatus which will be used fifty years hence will conform with those so effectively used in his pictorial compositions. Those who are slaves of fashion will notice that the artist has not attempted to foreshadow anything so futile as taste in dress. His men of 1950 continue to adhere to the styles of 1908.

### Telephone of the Future.

For five years past, or more, there has been in existence, and working in the experimental manner, a method of transmitting a picture by wire, but inventors have been consequently engaged in an attempt to transmit to great dis-

stances instantaneously the reflection of an object such as is here shown in the picture of the man at the telephone of the future. To say that it is the intention of these inventors to do this seemingly impossible feat by means of wires is only partly correct. For since they have begun their experiments wireless telegraphy has come into existence, and is said to have worked successfully over comparatively short distances. It is reasonable, therefore, if sound waves may be transmitted without wires, that light

waves may also be transmitted in a similar manner. Of all the marvels of the past and present, even the phonograph, which only a little while ago was considered the eighth wonder of the world, will sink into comparative insignificance when the telephone is as insignificant and commercial fact. It is by no means so simple a problem as either the phonograph, the telephone or the wireless apparatus now in use.

The mono-rail suspension road, shown in another picture, surpasses the present only in its size, its height and its numerous ramifications. A similar road has been constantly in operation between Bremen and Elberfeld, Germany, for over a year. On this greater and stronger road the aerial cable looks forward to electric traction on this system which will achieve at least 150 miles an hour. There is an experimental road of another form of mono-rail, whose inventor has claimed would in practice be able to travel at the phenomenal speed of 300 miles an hour. At that speed, however, few persons satisfied with life would be willing to risk the service.

### Enterprise in Agriculture.

According to M. Lanois, agricultural enterprise in 1950 will be carried on in enormous forcing houses. Crops will be raised to immense heights under glass by natural as well as artificial light, while heat will be obtained by systems of great radiators. Storms will be dissipated by exploding bombs in the air.

There is nothing particularly novel in the idea of a forcing house for plants—every one is familiar with the ordinary florist's greenhouse and, no doubt, have heard of the same of actinic rays, either natural or artificial.

as in the Finest electric lamp, on plant life. Such a forcing house as M. Lanois pictures here is very picturesque and attractive, but here he appears to depart from the dicta of famous scientists who have spoken or written on the subject.

### No More Tillage of Farm.

"There will be no more shepherds or husbandmen. In place of the farms to-day we will have factories in which artificial foods will be produced, more savory and easier of digestion and assimilation than any of the products which Nature furnishes us with at the present time. The old problem of how to maintain existence by means of the cultivation of the soil will, in a word, have been totally suppressed by chemistry. There will no longer be seen fields of waving grain nor vineyards nor meadows filled with flocks and herds, and man, ceasing to live himself by carnage and destruction of other living creatures, will inevitably improve in disposition and attain a far higher plane of morality."

Berthelot has not only pointed the way of the future, but has actually done something toward its realization. Over half a century ago he had already formed in his laboratory the whole series of fats which make up one of the three fundamental categories of substances required for the food of man. Since that time the sugars and carbons that are comprised in the second of the two categories have all been similarly formed artificially. To complete the series, it remains only to discover the synthesis of the third series, the albuminoids, the consummation of which Berthelot believes will be attained before the world is much older.

### Where Savants Disagree.

Sir William Crookes, an eminent English chemist, does not heartily agree with M. Berthelot's picture of the future. "If I do not believe that any great change in alimentation is imminent," he says, "I take this question of what people have described as a chemical diet," he suggests. "We have been told by numerous prophets that mankind will eventually subsist upon pills and tablets in place of the substantial food of to-day. Think of what a dinner party would be like under such conditions. Why, the whole masticatory and digestive functions of man would have to be immensely modified." Sir William Ramsay admits that with the long-sought albuminoids it is not impossible that a chemist of the future might compound a passable steak or chop; "but," he adds, "at what a cost, what a waste of skill and labor."

### High Toned.

"Maudie says her steady is a high-toned young fellow."

"What a good name for it, all right. He's one of those agreeable-looking fellows."

"That's the name of the fellow."

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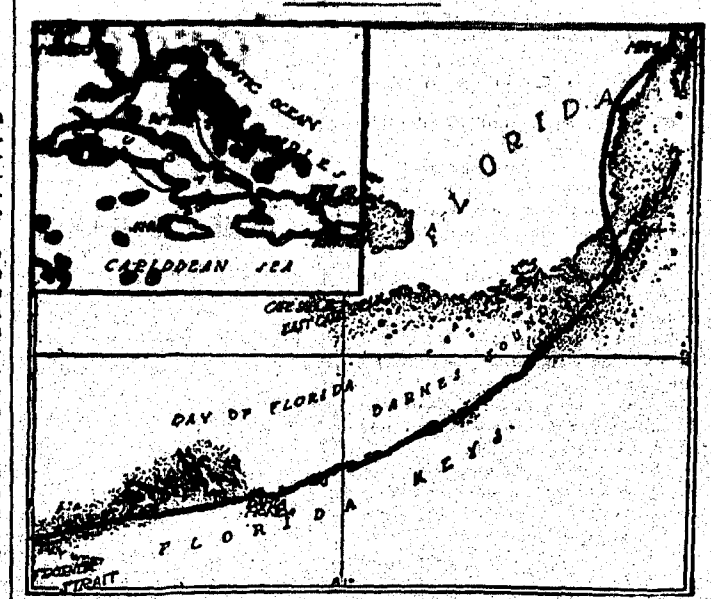
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## RAILROAD PROPOSITION.



ROUTE OF THE RAILROAD TO KEY WEST.

The sort of railroading which appeals to the public mind, by reason of its daring and the new problems which it often presents to the engineer, is that through mountain regions, but it has remained for Henry M. Flagler, who has been termed "The Wizard of Florida," to take in hand some railway construction which is not only unique, but daring to the last degree. This task is the extension of his Florida East Coast Railway, which has for some years been in operation between St. Augustine and Miami, 154 miles southwestward and northward from the latter point to the important island of Key West. The construction of the extension is proceeding rapidly.

The road will traverse for a considerable distance a ridge or slight elevation of alluvial limestone, and passing beyond this will reach sand, the mangrove, that strange tree which reaches its roots downward into the water from the limbs above being for a long distance the principal vegetation. Then the road will strike considerable stretches of water, more or less shallow, but always the foundation will be one of the finest and most substantial imaginable, namely, coral rock.

The construction will be of the most expensive and durable character, and everything will make for absolute safety. The first survey was for a line to Cape Sable, but when this was made Mr. Flagler found that he was sixty miles from Key West and twelve miles from what is known as the three fathom line of the gulf. He therefore decided to undertake the greater proposition, and so changed the line from Homestead and is building more nearly along what may be called the general line of the coast.

In a scenic way this road will be notable. The views it will give of those beautiful southern waters, with all their tenderness of tint, with the scores of "keys" or islands and inlets, great and small, will make it like a voyage in Wonderland. The line will pass from key to key, and the first deep water it will strike will be at what is known as Knight's Key, where there will be a channel thirteen feet in depth.

Several drawbridges will be constructed, some for the use of the small vessels which are engaged in the sponge fisheries, the seat of the sponge trade being Key West.



The manufacturers of Lancashire, England, are greatly interested in a new spinning mill of 84,000 spindles, which is to be both lighted and operated entirely by electricity. The current is taken from the mains of a power company. This is the first establishment of the kind in England, but there are many mills so operated in this country.

Attention is called in the Technical World to the fact that the introduction of the vacuum-tube light has brought into existence a new trade—that of "glass plumbing." The glass tubes, in which the light is produced by an electric current flowing through a gaseous conductor, are an inch and three-quarters in diameter, and are put up in lengths of about eight and a half feet, and hermetically sealed in situ. For the purpose of this work a new set of glass-blowing instruments has been devised, including cutting tools, blowers and hand torches, and experts perform the necessary operations with surprising rapidity.

Recent experiments in the Department of Agriculture have shown that the former idea that bacteria in general are not harmed by freezing is untenable. On the other hand, the effect of very low temperatures has been greatly overestimated. Messrs. Smith and Swingle have observed as destructive effects upon bacterial life from the temperature of salt and pounded ice as from that of liquid air. The critical point appears to be somewhere about the freezing-point of water. An organism which can pass this point in safety may be proof even against absolute zero. A few individual bacteria in every culture tried were able to endure unharmed the temperature of liquid air. This is believed to be due to the absence of water in the cells.

Where the Great Northern railway skirts the shore of Puget Sound, in the State of Washington, traffic is sometimes interrupted by slides from steep sand and gravel banks, which cover the tracks. Formerly these accidents caused vexatious delays while gangs of men slowly shoveled off the obstruction; but the principle of hydraulic mining, so well known in the West, suggested a more expeditious method of opening up the road. A steam pump attached to heavy hose now takes the place of the shovellers when a slide is to be removed, and the skillfully directed stream of water rapidly washes off the sand and earth, and leaves the track free. Of course care must be taken not to undermine the roadbed, but this difficulty seems to have been avoided.

### TACTFUL MR. TAKAHIRA.

Japanese Minister to America Rose from the Banks.

The career and experience of Togo Takahira embraces most of the varied changes in modern Japanese history, says the Review of Reviews. In his early youth he fell keenly and deeply the ancient feud of samurai and shogun, and when Japan abandoned the old order and set her face toward the new he swung into and followed with the new national life. Mr. Takahira is an example of the diplomat and gentleman of the Far East. His culture and training are many-sided—he is learned in Chinese philosophy and literature, he is a thorough scholar in the literature of his own

country, and he speaks and writes fluently in several European languages.

Mr. Takahira is not of the titled class—he has risen from the ranks. Entering the imperial diplomatic service in 1878, after a thorough education at the Japanese capital, he was appointed attaché to the Japanese legation in Washington, becoming secretary of that legation in 1881. Two years later he was appointed secretary of the Foreign office. Later, he held a number of important posts, including those of chargé d'affaires in Korea (1885), consul general at New York (1891), minister resident to Holland (1892), minister to Italy (1894), minister to Austria (1896), vice minister for foreign affairs (1899) and vice minister to the United States (1900).

The Japanese minister is a man of middle age, of a strong, well-built frame, but broken somewhat from his experience of last winter, when he was operated on for appendicitis. Tactful and diplomatic, a dignified diplomat through and through, Mr. Takahira has creditably represented Japanese interests throughout the present difficult period of the war. He has only courageous expressions of appreciation for the admirable qualities of the Russian people, whom he understands thoroughly. He does not look for peace in the near future, but says that Japan is quite ready and prepared to continue the conflict as long as may be necessary. As to the possibility which has been suggested of a Russo-Japanese alliance after peace has been concluded, Mr. Takahira declares this can never be. The Japanese people, he points out, have been educated, politically, along Anglo-Saxon lines, and it would be very difficult to change this national bent. A Franco-Russian alliance might be possible, but a Russo-Japanese alliance never.

### Teeth Not Bored at All.

Professor E. B. Thompson, Gresham professor of medicine, in the course of an address at the Polytechnic, Regent street, London, on "The Evolution and Degeneration of the Teeth," remarked that while the bones of man and animals had decayed greatly during the last 6,000 or 7,000 years, the teeth had been preserved in a much better condition.

Teeth were not part of bones, but part of the skin—they were, in fact, dermal appendages. Old people were surprised to find that when the teeth of the lower jaw departed there was very little of the jaw left. This produced what was called the nut-cracker physiognomy. Referring to the fact that the crocodile had an animated toothpick in the form of a bird, which removed foreign matter, the lecturer enforced the lesson of the necessity of attending carefully to the cleansing of the teeth and recommended attention to them at night as being more important than in the morning.

### When Expense Did Not Count.

Mamma—Have some more sugar, Willie!

Willie—Why, you always tell me that more than one spoonful is bad for my health?

Mamma—That's at home. You're at a hotel now—take all you want—Cleveland Leader.

### A Natural Mistake.

The editor called loudly to the office boy, "Here, Jan, ask the 'make-up' to come in a minute."

And, being new in the office, the boy went over and called the police reporter.

### The Average Father Talks so much about his "assessments" that the children know about them.

His "assessments" go to his lodge, and are really premiums on his life insurance.

There are not many people whose visits are as interesting as a continued story in a ten-cent magazine.

## Humorous

Canibalism in Scotland.—Lady in Sandford district would like two gentlemen for dinner daily. —Glasgow Herald.

Lady—Can that parrot talk? Dealer—Talk? Why, say, lady, you'd think he was brought in a box at de op'ry.—Puck.

Miss Pawest—Excuse me, but where did you learn to dance? Mr. Splay—In a correspondence school.—Chicago News.

Farmer Blake (at New York restaurant)—Waal, Miranda, here's spinach sixty cents. I wonder if that's a peck or bushel.—Life.

"What's Stevens doing now?" "Nothing." "But I was told he was holding a government position." "He is."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"You say his course was not quite satisfactory to the labor unions?" "Why, no. He worked ten hours a day to secure the passage of an eight-hour law."—Ex.

"I might have known better than to trust my money to that broker." "Why so? Are appearances against him?" "No, confound him! It's his disappearance."—Town and Country.

Nordy—Insure in your company? With your highest officials fighting the way they are? But—Sure thing. You can see for yourself that we must have assets worth fighting over.—Ex.

Edwin—I have to go to Scotland next week. You will be true to me while I am gone, won't you? Angelina—Of course. But—er—don't be gone long, will you dear?—Puck-Mo-Up.

"Johnny, who was Peter and who was Paul?" "Them was the guys who robbed each other to pay each other without lettin' their left hands get wise."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"It's curious," said Uncle Eben, "to hear tell 'bout how many geniuses has been allowed to starve 'n' how many lazy folks manages to get a livin' by pretendin' to be geniuses."—Washington Star.

Friend of the Family—You are very lucky, my boy, to be the seventh son. It will bring you everlasting fortune. Son No. 7—it hasn't so far. All it's brought yet is the old clothes of my six brothers.—Detroit Free Press.

"And did you tell God about it, and ask His forgiveness?" inquired her mother of the little daughter whom at last she had let out of the closet. "Why, no. I was so bad I didn't think you'd want it known outside the family."—Ex.

"My" exclaimed the good old soul, looking up from her paper, "these college games are getting to be horribly rough." "What's the matter now?" asked her husband. "Here's a report in the paper about a Harvard man beating all his rivals with the hammer."—Philadelphia Press.

Bishop Goodman (impressively)—Only think, children! In Africa there are ten million square miles of territory without a single Sunday school where little boys and girls can spend their Sundays. Now, what should we all try and save up our money to do? Class (in ecstatic union)—Go to Africa!—Judge.

The young woman in the stern of the little boat had whispered softly the word "yes." "But stay right where you are, Jack," she added, hastily. "If you try to kiss me you'll upset the boat." "How do you know?" boarsely demanded Jack, a horrible suspicion already taking possession of him. —Chicago Tribune.

Visitor—Quite a neat little place, that one with the green shutters. Who lives there? Host—That's Cooper's house. He had a rich uncle, who left him all his money. Visitor—Oh! And whose is that magnificent mansion over there? Host—That belongs to the lawyer who settled up Cooper's uncle's affairs.—Casella's.

### Judge Phillips' Big Fish.

"There is no fishing in the world like the sport in the Gulf of Mexico, where they catch tarpon," said Judge John F. Phillips, recently in the Kansas City Star. Judge Phillips, looking tanned and thoroughly rested, has just returned from a fishing trip to the coast of Texas. "I surprised the natives by catching six of those big fellows. The largest weighed 135 pounds and measured 6 feet 10 inches in length. It took me an hour to land him after I had made the strike."

"The tarpon is caught on a heavy line and a specially strong rod and reel. I had just told my boatman that I would go in for dinner and we had just started to put back to the shore from where we had been fishing, perhaps a mile out to sea, when I hooked the big fish. By playing with him, reeling him in and maneuvering back and forth for an hour I finally pulled him into shallow water. The boatman then leaped out in water up to his waist and, striking the fish with a gaff hook, hauled him up on the beach. Catching tarpon is strenuous exercise," added Judge Phillips, "but as a sport it is not unequal."

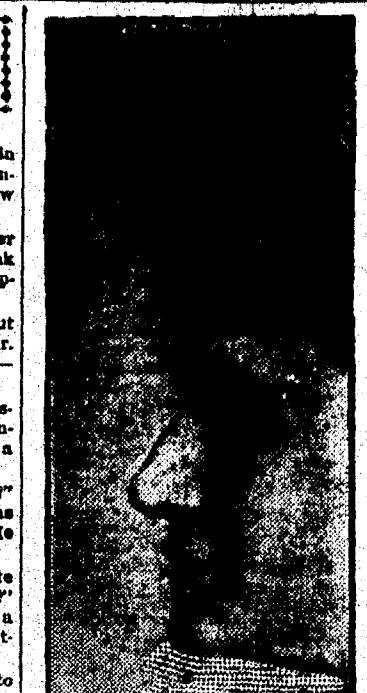
### No Reason for Two Trips.

Patrick's wife was "ailing," and Patrick put on his Sunday best and walked four miles to the doctor's house to tell him about her.

"Now," said the doctor, when he had heard all Patrick had to say, and had prepared some medicine, "here is something for your wife. I've written the directions on the bottle, and I want her to try it faithfully for a fortnight. Then, if it doesn't relieve her, come to me again, and I will give you another prescription."

"Now, doctor, see here," said Patrick, standing straight and looking grimly at the physician. "If you have your doubts of this curin' Mary, as it's evident you have by the way you spake, why don't you give me first what you're goin' to give me last?"

Be careful what you say to some people. (N. B.—On second thought we have decided not to use that word "some.")



MISS ELLA OFF, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

## SUFFERED FOR MONTHS.

Pe-ru-na, the Remedy That Cured.

Miss Ella Off, 1127 Linden St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I suffered with a run down constitution for several months, and feared that I would have to give up my work. On seeking the advice of a physician, he prescribed a tonic. I found, however, that it did me no good. On seeking the advice of our druggist, he asked me to try Pe-ru-na. In a few weeks I began to feel and act like a different person. My appetite increased, I did not have that worn-out feeling, and I could sleep peacefully in a couple of months I was entirely recovered. I thank you for what your medicine has done for me."—Ella Off.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanatorium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence is held strictly confidential.

## ULCERS FOR THIRTY YEARS.

Painful Eruptions from Knees to Feet Seemed Incurable Until He Used Cuticura.

Another of those remarkable cures by Cuticura, after doctors and all else had failed, is testified to by Mr. C. C. Moss, of Gainesville, Texas, in the following letter: "For over thirty years I suffered from painful ulcers and an eruption from my knees to feet, and could find neither doctors nor medicine to help me, until I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, which cured me in six months. They helped me the very first time I used them, and I am glad to write this so that others suffering as I did may be saved from misery."

## Little Love Taps.

At one of the recent White House receptions there was a little case of rapier thrusting between two ladies, says Lippincott's, and it was delightfully entertaining to those who saw and heard. There is a famous man in Washington, one who came from the plain people and who continues as one of them. He has a beautiful daughter of aristocratic tendencies, who has dug up a family tree, somehow or other, and who affects superiority which she does not possess in any sense.

The wife of a Congressman from a Western State was introduced to the young lady and pleasantly said: "I have met with your distinguished father, Miss—"

"I dare say," replied the young lady languidly. "Papa in his position meets all sorts of people."

The Western lady flushed and flashed back instantly: "I should suppose so. Especially when he is at home."

## And It Did!

They were seated on the park bench in the gloaming, and there wasn't room between them for an argument.

"George, dear," murmured the maid, after a blissful silence extending over a period of some 37 seconds. "I'm afraid it will be necessary for you to see a doctor about your arm."

"Why do you think so, darling?" queried the young man in the case.

"Because," she coyly replied, "it seems to be out of place."

"Oh, don't let that worry you," said George. "It will come around all right."

## EVER TREAT YOU SO?

Coffee Acts the Jonah and Will Come Up.

A clergyman who pursues his noble calling in a country parish in Iowa, tells of his coffee experience: "My wife and I used coffee regularly for breakfast, frequently for dinner and occasionally for supper—always the very best quality—package coffee never could find a place on our table."

"In the spring of 1881 my wife was taken with violent vomiting which we had great difficulty in stopping."

"It seemed to come from coffee drinking, but we could not decide."

"In the following July, however, she was attacked a second time by the vomiting. I was away from home filling an appointment at the time, and on my return I found her very low; she had literally vomited herself almost to death, and it took some days to quiet the trouble and restore her stomach."

"I had also experienced the same trouble, but not so violently, and had relieved it, each time, by a resort to medicine."

"But my wife's second attack satisfied me that the use of coffee was at the bottom of our troubles, and so we stopped it forthwith and took on Postum Food Coffee. The old symptoms of disease disappeared and during the nine years that we have been using Postum instead of coffee we have never had a recurrence of the vomiting. We never weary of Postum, to which we know we owe our good health. This is a simple statement of fact." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.







## CALE ALLEN...

### ...GENIUS

#### The Whimsical

##### Carriage-Maker

#### Of Carmel-Town

### By HOLMAN DAY

Now, a genius—well, if you'll show me any really smart man that hasn't a few things on his corner or the other of him, then I'll set up the clatter the next time you come around to my house. And a genius does even his counting a little different from the ordinary run of men; but we've got such an almighty matter-of-fact set of women in Carmel that you can't make them understand such things.

It always has been a little different with the men. We acknowledge that Cale Allen was a genius and put up with him. It was a mite tough on Doc Briggs to have to ride around in that sleigh, with the body made like a duck, and to have the boys go "Quack, quack!" after him, but Doc can take a joke, and we all know him in Carmel, and it didn't hurt his business any, and so it was all right.

Cale, you understand, has been our carriage and sleigh maker in Carmel for thirty years, and he'll do a job that you can't match this side the golden chariots. It isn't very hard to put up with the eccentricities of genius when you know you're getting something for your money. I bought one factory-made top-buggy; but that was enough for me. It was a good example of crocheted-work; but it wouldn't stand up any more than ice cream in a hay field. So I went back to Cale, and he built me a wagon that looked like a pumpkin saved in a row and set on four wheels. He allowed that it would remind me that I was a pumpkin-head.

I took it. I had to take it or nothing. That was Cale's style. Feller went to him and ordered a carriage or a sleigh, and he got it; but Cale never allowed him to say word as to what the model should be. Being a genius, he insisted that he know better than the customer. Of course, he had to stick more or less to straight patterns on carriages; but when snow-time came, then you would behold in Carmel the result of Cale Allen's genius. He would take a look at the pumpkin wagon that the Wagon Carmel folks drove into other towns with their sleighs the people would run to the windows. Once when we took Squire Avery over to the Rima Tomb in February, with a procession of sleighs from Carmel about half a mile long, we drew bigger crowds than Haskell's Hippodrome Circus.

There was the old red-candle style for new-married couples, and the rocking-chair style for old folks, and the minister drew one that had the Bible painted on the high back and a hymn book on the fender and a covering like a sounding board. He certainly always showed good taste. Cale did. Folks wondered where he ever thought up all the styles and all the colors he slapped on; but when you come to analyze the thing it always hit off the owner just right. When about fifty of those sleighs were hitched around the church door, a feller would kind of banker for piece of smoked glass to look at them through; but they certainly did add a lot to the landscape. Oh, yes, I suppose some folks did find it hard to get along with all of Cale's notions; but you had to consider that he was a genius and entitled to some of his crankiness, and then you didn't think anything more about it.

Widow, Cale was, and the women folks who had watched him for ten years allowed that he wasn't ever going to hitch up again. First wife didn't get along with him very well—genius, you know; and he kept her guessing all the time.

Well, the first any of us in the village suspected that he was on his way when Alvin Hanson's boy came into the grocery store one evening and snickered awhile side of the stove, and finally out and said he was just coming down past Widow Sprague's house and saw Cale going up the front walk. He said that Cale was hurrying like it was hot, and he was afraid a nice wife would see him, and struck a glary place on the walk and fell down, and a paper bag he was carrying burst, and more'n a peck of apples scattered every which way. Boy said that the way Cale talked to himself when he was picking up those apples was certainly comforting to cold ears. Boy brought along one of the apples that had rolled his way, and showed it to us to prove his story; for it certainly did sound unbelievable. The apples was a Tallman sweetling, and old like Elwell snuffed it and said that he didn't know how it was in city places and high society, but that the widder or the old bach started out in Carmel with a bag of sweet apples to call on a widder it meant more than simply passing the time o' day.

"Ho's beginning to show attention, that's what he's doin'," said like.

And that was the general opinion of all those in the grocery store at the time. Some remembered back, and those that couldn't remember could guess how it might be if they had the chance. Some of the citizens said they were a good mind to put the thing right to Cale the next time he came to the store; but there wasn't anything so mighty definite about it, and then you never know how a genius is going to take his story. We let things hang.

The next time that happened was nearer to the point.

Uncle Cy Bryant, who is a kind of near sighted old poke, came lumping into the store one evening a little later—was in March, if I remember about the time the crusts were hard and icy—and he said he believed the Sprague wagon orchard was heaved. He was kind of all up in a heap about it, old Cy was. He said he was coming along the road at the foot of the slope and from away up amongst the trees came sky-rocketing some kind of a contraption that looked like a fire, well, old Cy called it an "amutchie."

"Outrich, you mean don't ye?" asked the storekeeper.

"Well, the long-shanked old poke with a military store on his tail," said Cy. "Don't bother me when I'm tellin' a story!" So we kept still.

He went on to say that this thing seemed to be letting the blue yells out of him or her for him or her was a joke. He explained that some of the yells were way up squawky-like and some were down gruff, and so he couldn't say as to whether it was him or her. Anyway there was a terrible do-do on, according to his tell. First it would scoot one way and then the other, and finally something he couldn't tell what, shot off away from it, and then whilst he stood there in the road the ostrich thing came whoop over the stone wall, ker-whish across the road, ker-wow over the opposite stone wall, and down into the meadow. And by that time he was so fussed that he didn't stop to see any more and came along full pelt to the store. He said that the yells of the thing when it crossed the road were too much for his nerves. He didn't have any grit left to chase it.

Just as we were getting up a bee at the store, the store door slammed open and in stomped Silas Sprague, the Widder Sprague's nineteen-year-old boy. "Where's Constance Britt?" he yelled.

"Right here," said Britt, shifting his chair.

The Sprague boy was a big, lurching chap, and he cracked his fists together and hollered: "I've found out that I can lick him, and I've licked him good and plenty; but that ain't all there's going to be to this. I want him arrested now, and sent to State's prison for his whole danged life!"

There was tearing out of the store, motioning for us to follow him; but Britt humped along and grabbed him. "You ain't told me whether it's Napoleon Bonaparte or King George you want arrested yet," yelled Britt. "Do ye think I can work without any clues?"

"It's Cale Allen!" howled young Sprague. "And I want him put into State's prison where he belongs." And then as near as we could get at it from him, it seems that Cale had come around to the Sprague house that evening with a new kind of a sled that he had tinkered together, and made Widder S. bundle up and come out, and he had tucked together, and through the sugar orchard, spike of all that could be said. Sprague boy said that the hill was one glare of ice with snow humped around each tree, the way it does, and all frozen smooth, and that the sled got to wheezing around and Cale fell off, and there was the widder bundled all up and left on board and no way to steer.

The sled would dodge straight for a tree, strike a glary hump and whoosh around and make for another tree, and whoosh again, and there that woman went peck-whooop for half a mile, just missing each tree by an eyelash, and off down across the road and over the meadow and whon-bun, into a haystack.

"And I started after her," said the Sprague boy, "and on the way I came across Cale Allen, where he'd been wrapped around a tree, and there and there I found out that I could lick him; and I done it to the queen's taste. And I got my mother back home, and there she's sittin' on the bed, grabbing the foot-board and hollering so's you can hear her a mile, and thinkin' all the time that she's slidin' down hill and missin' trees, and the neighbors say that near's they can tell she's liable to be slidin' down hill in her mind for all the rest of her life, and hollerin' like that, and he's broke up our happy home, and now I want him put into State's prison!"

After he got it all out of him we had to put snow down the back of his neck to bring him out of his hysterics.

Well, for a fact that was a sad story to hear about our genius. Of course, a genius has a good many rights that the ordinary man doesn't have; but it really did seem that this was a matter to be looked into. So a delegation headed by the respectable stationer went to investigate and proceed in matters as the case should warrant.

As the coroners say, we first took a look at the remains. The Widder Sprague's house was full of neighbors, and she was still sitting on the bed with her muffer round her head, hanging to the foot-board, her mouth wide open and hollering: "Oh, my Lawd, there's a tree! Drag your feet! Whee! There's another tree! Oh! Stop me! Oh, my sakes! Drag your feet!"

Half the women were all saying: "Poor critter!" and the others were snapping "Missus!" and saying "You can figure pretty well on which ones to fit the names."

"They say it's a long lane that has no turnin'," said the constable; "but it seem to me it's a longer hill that ain't got any bottom."

"And trees on it thicker'n spines on a quill-pen, to judge by her remarks," said another man.

"If any of ye's got the spirit of a house," yelled Miss Liza Bangs, "you'll march boots to the house of that missable Cale Allen that's done this terrible deed and fetch him to the rink-bolt with a good round turn. He ought to be strung up higher'n Hanson."

The way those women indorsed that would have done good to the souls of a Populist convention.

The first selectman came in just then, and they all lit on him.

"All is," said Miss Bangs. "If you men folks don't stir your stumps a little sudden the women of this town will take it up, and there'll be a bilin'-water bee that will take skin and bristles off'n one hog in this town!"

The selectman, who had just bought a new sleigh off Cale, with a crown and crossed gables painted on it as a decorative complement, tried to say something about the eccentricities of genius; but the women flew at him like setting hens at a barn rat.

"Gents," he said, turning to us men folks with a sigh. "I guess the vote of the meeting is in favor of what you might call an official investigation. I will lead the way to our genius' house, and all those so minded may follow me."

The selectman had to fairly drive back two of the women to stay and take care of the widder, for fear she might try to jump off her mind-sled, as you might say, and get into trouble. It certainly was about the most popular excursion that was ever organized in the town of Carmel. Everyone wanted to go along.

It being an official party, headed by law and authority, we didn't stop to knock at Cale's house, but trudged straight in on the heels of the selectman, like ducks following a leader.

Cale was sitting on his bed, too. I have an idea that he was the most surprised man that ever held an evening reception in town. But you couldn't judge of his surprise by his expression. As a matter of fact, only one or two of the women, and they weren't especially intelligent looking—it was nummed up too much, I guess that between the whoops he got around the tree and the sharp edges of the crust and the attentions the Sprague boy paid to him on the way to rescue the widder, Cale had been finding life for the last hour "mucally and forlorn," as the poet says.

The selectman took his place at the foot of the bed, and the delegates to the convention formed behind him.

"Mister Allen," said the selectman, "I will call you Mister Allen, this and that, you might say, an official investigation, and that's the way to entertain I'll send out invitations."

"Remarks are heard and duly noted," said the selectman; "but it so happens that there wasn't time for the usual preliminaries of polite society. We are willing to take into account all the excuses that a genius has to offer, and you needn't make the trouble to recapitulate 'em. You can start right in and explain what in sampan you were thinkin' of when you set the Widder Sprague on that bod-sled; or whatsoever it was, and left her to slam galley-west down through that orchard. There are those here who think it's a deliberate attempt at assassination. What have you got to say for yourself?"

The chances are that in ordinary circumstances Cale would have lit on us and drove us out; but enough things had happened to him that evening to make him sort of supple. Some one in the crowd hinted that he had been found out that he could be licked by the Sprague boy, and that under those circumstances it wasn't good taste for him to ride a high horse any longer. So Cale ran his eye over us, noted that we were all looking pretty set, and he went on to give in his statement. But he was a genius.

"I don't suppose any of you have read books enough to understand that the scientists assert that there are more cases of insanity among women in the country districts than in any other classes," said he.

If they let you run loose much longer, around here, reckon the point will be pretty well proved," broke in Miss Bangs, with a sniff.

"It ain't that way at all," snapped Cale. "Scientists say that women in the country, being tied down to home work and beln' alone so much, and havin' nothin' special to take up their minds, get to broodin' and fall into nervous habits. Now you know that's the size of it. Now you know that the Widder Sprague has been alone a good deal for the last ten years."

"Say, is sweet apples good for balancin' the mind?" inquired old like Elwell.

Cale snapped that one eye pretty hard, and showed that he understood that we knew some things; but he kept on. "I could see that the Widder Sprague was gettin' run down and solemn and lonesome, and was dwellin' on things, and was fallin' into nervous prostration just as fast as she could. And what the rest of the hogs in this place was doin' around with their noses held down to their own business and not payin' any attention to the sufferin' of their neighbors, I studied up on the thing, and I was bound to cure her of her brain-fag, as the scientists call it. The books say that in cases of that kind the patient needs to be runned up, taken out of hum-drum surroundin's, given some fresh and healthy excitement, and so forth and so on."

"Then the first prescription of Tallman sweetlings failed, hey?" persisted old like.

"I understood what you're drivin' at," you old pickled-oned, scouting hyenas!" yelled Cale. "It's got to be in this town that the cure be by a neighborin' without it bein' chewed over along with a plug of tobacco down at that grocery store. Now you shet up, Elwell, or I'll git off this bed of pain and cuff you head into the shape of the Methodist steeple! When I'm talkin' science to you I want order!"

"Now, I went round this evening to take the Widder Sprague out of herself, as you might say, and make life a little less solemn and mournful. I went to cheer her up with fresh air and healthy excitement, as the books advise. And see what comes of it? Bein' misunderstood and hooded at, and havin' my house invaded by a gang that don't understand science nor common politeness."

"It is generally admitted," said the selectman, "that the ones who introduce new ideas into the world always have to stand more or less abuse; but you'll have to admit, Cale, that the people in Carmel have always been mild and kind to you, a genius in the carriage and sleigh line. We have taken your new ideas in models and your schemes in color and have pulled our wallets and paid and never said a word. But this 'ere treatment for nervous prostration seems to be affectin' the peace and happiness of a home and the equilibrium of an immortal soul. He was ed there and smacked his lips. Well, it did sound pretty slick! I don't know where he ever got hold of that string of words. 'If you could see her settin' there on her bed, gamin' the foot-board, and seein' trees ahead, and feelin' that she is still goin' for somethin' down hill, you'd not wonder that this community feels justified in pickin' the thing up.'"

"I've discussed it with the family already," said Cale, with a good deal of hidden meaning, settlin' the bandage around his eye, "and I don't understand that the neighbors have any license to stir me up. It's 'wally a family matter.'"

"Is it, now?" squeaked Miss Bangs. "Family matter, eh? Well, do you presume to set there and tell us that you've declared your intentions?"

"None of your business!" snorted Cale.

"Well, it is our business," said Miss Bangs, and she came right up to the side of the bed. "It is the business of the spinsters and widders of this town to see that one of their number ain't lied to and deceived and rode down hill to her everlasting ruin and then deserted. You'll find it our business, Mister Cale Allen, if it's that serious the women of this town will see to it that you ain't declared yourself, then we're got as much to do with the

Sprague family as you have."

"Do you mean to tell me," roared Cale, "that the women of this town think they've got the right to tell me how I shall do my courtin'?"

"Jamma!" fool ideas down the neck weeks ago, and that's the affectionate helpless women are two different things," insisted Miss Bangs. "You may be a genius, as they say; but you can't genily us around your little finger."

He jumped off the bed like a flash, and I thought he was going to cuff her ears, but that wasn't it. He ducked out of the door on the run, and we all took after him, for we couldn't think what was going to happen. Geniuses go crazy all of a sudden sometimes, and we didn't know but the town of Carmel was going to see more tragedy that evening than we had seen up to that time, and that was a awful thought.

He kept ahead of us easy down the road, turned into the Widder Sprague's house, tossed the Sprague boy into a snow-drift when the boy tried to stop him in the door, and when we got into the house he was standing beside the bed shaking the widder by the arm.

"Mist Sprague!" he shouted.

The hiccups had come on her by that time, but she was still able to holler "Whoa!" and talk about trees chasing her.

"Widder Sprague," he said, coaxing-like.

But she only let out another howl. "Joanne!" said he.

"Dear Joanne!" he said.

Her voice sunk down to a moan, and the hiccups made her sort of cluck like a setting hen.

He put his arm round her shoulder. "Don't think, but just had enough in her, and don't you be scared a mite."

She let her head lay over on his shoulder.

"I was thinkin', dearest Joanne," said he soothing her with his hand; "that when we got to the bottom of the hill, I'd say: 'Let's you and me shet together all the rest of our lives. We're past fifty, and it's all down hill for us now. Yes, dear Joanne, when we get to the foot of the hill I'm goin' to ask you to marry me, and now," he hollered in her ear just as loud as he could yell, "we're—"

—the foot—of—the hill—

—You shet, you shet, like the snap of your finger, and smiled at him like a sick cat, and when he said: "Will ye marry me, Joanne?" she patted him on the cheek and laid her head down on his shoulder and said: "I'll make ye jest the best wife I know how to." And she was as calm as a pork sausage.

Cale stood up and shook his fist at us, one arm still around her.

"Now, you've spied around and stuck your noses in and prodded at me till ye made me pop the question right square under your noses, and now I suppose you are satisfied. And you shet, you shet, like a family matter now, and from this time on, I'd like to have Miss Bangs tell me wherein it ain't."

Now, really, there didn't seem to be anything to say.

"Meetin' is adjourned, sing, die!" said the selectman, and we went home wonderin' at just what point the Widder Sprague began to sit up and take notice, but not being very well posted on nervous prostration and mind troubles none of us could figure it very well.

Cutting up Shines.

"I'm of an economical turn of mind," sighed a citizen who had evidently been over his last summer's straw hat with a toothbrush moistened in warm suds and ammonia. "I have to be. I would like to be prodigal and I have often thought that if I could my hands on large quantities of money I should be fully as generous as some of my rich neighbors appear to be. However, this announcement displayed by a shoe polishing establishment appealed to me a day or two ago. 'All shines 5 cents.' It was conspicuously painted on both windows of the 'parlor' or 'parlors,' and it decorated a triangular wooden contrivance on the sidewalk near the door. 'That's a capital idea. I whispered to myself and I went in. The first placard that greeted my eyes when I had climbed into a chair was done in large red and gold letters, and read, 'Holiday and Sunday shines 10 cents. Oil shines 15 cents.' 'Same old story, same old game,' I mused.

"There's quite a difference between 'oil shines' and 'all shines,'" I said to the proprietor as cheerfully as I could. "A difference in the spelling makes a difference in the price. You ought to spell your 'all shines,' 'oil shines,' or perhaps it might be better to spell your 'oil shines' 'all shines.' By that time I was pretty well mixed up myself.

"We no understand," said the proprietor, solemnly, shrugging his shoulders—and I don't much wonder.—Providence Journal.

Imitating a Monkey to Lure a Tiger.

To call a tiger the proceeding was as follows: The Mikir, having first ascertained that a tiger was in the neighborhood, would climb into a well branched leafy tree situated near where he supposed the tiger to be, and after hiding himself among the branches as best he could, would commence to imitate the chattering of a monkey, and break and drop twigs in the way that monkeys do.

Then he would let fall to the ground a bundle of rags, weighted so that the thud when it struck the ground would sound as if a baby monkey had tumbled down from the tree, and at the same time would imitate the supposed baby monkey cries. This would be the supreme moment, for if a tiger were near it would often spring out, in the hope of snapping up such a dainty morsel as a young monkey, and then a bullet from the gun of the hidden Mikir might find his billet in the tiger's body. By this means the Mikir was said to have killed a considerable number of tigers, and certainly this man's power of mimicry was wonderfully good.

The call for deer was of an entirely different nature, the sound imitated being the cry of a fawn, and as this cry sometimes attracted tigers, too, it had to be adopted with caution, because it was used only in open grass land, from which the caller would not have had much chance to escape were a tiger suddenly to put in an appearance.—London Field.

# WOMEN'S FASHION

#### How to Dress Neatly.

All women like to be neatly dressed and at the same time be known as doing this economically. There is a way of being both economical and neat, and that is to take care of the little things as well as the big ones in one's toilet. Besides seeing that skirts and bodies are kept well brushed and clean, care should be taken of the stocks, belts, gloves, yells and shoes. In the matter of taking off gloves there is a right and wrong way. The right way is to turn the wrists back over the hand and pull them off wrong side out. If they are in the least dampened by moisture from the hand, leave them a few moments to dry out, then turn them right side out and scan carefully for the faintest giving way of a thread. A stitch in time saves a whole finger often in the case of gloves. The slightest thread taken with the glove thread the exact shade of the gloves, using a fine needle and sewing on the right side of the glove, after dusting them gently with powder, is still as all damp, lay them nearly in-glove box, keeping the points folded in tissue paper.

Neckties and hatters should be smoothly rolled on wooden sticks and handkerchiefs neatly marked and kept in sorted piles that the finest ones need not be taken when not desired. Belts should be thoroughly aired after wearing, shields constantly renewed and lacered. Linings of bodices that are not washable should be frequently sponged with a bit of silk for linen duffel in ammonia water. Never put away any evening bodice with folded lisse or tulle at throat, corsage or arms. Carefully rip it off at once, as its soil may easily spread. Parasols be put in whiter shape should be left half open, the pockets, thus made filled lightly with crushed tissue paper, the whole then slipped into an ample bag, with drawing strings, shifted close around the handle, the bag hung from a hook screwed in the bottom of a closet shelf, to hang free from wall-pressure.

And so everything can be well taken care of by the neat girl, and the gowns can easily be kept fresh and attractive during the season.

Made of Polka Dot Silk.

The vogue of checks has by no means driven our friend the polka dot from the dress goods field. It is particularly effective in the new soft foulards, and this model shows a satiny-finish foulard of cream ground with the dots of lime size in tobacco brown. The skirt has three eight-inch ruffles about the bottom and allover lace in a cream tint is cunningly inset in design into these in such a way that the ruffles are connected. The sleeves are double puffs and reach nearly to the elbow, where they end in a deep lace cuff. The hat worn with this is of cream horse-hair braid, encircled by duffy brown ostrich feathers.

Care of Mirrors.

It dusted daily and rubbed with a pad of tissue paper, mirrors keep in beautiful condition. To cleanse them it is accepted a cloth in methylenated spirits and then in precipitated whiting, and rub this well over the glass, being careful, however, not to touch the frame with it or to let it get under the frame, as it is not easy to remove. When dry, rub up well with a char-mois leather or a pad of clean old soft newspaper. Fly specks may be removed by dusting them with powdered blue and then rubbing them up with an old silk handkerchief. The frames should be carefully dusted and wiped over with onion water, as this keeps off the flies.

Children's Bedtime.

If you have to look after your children, yourself, don't let them sit up late, as a rule, on any terms. You need and ought to have some time to yourself for rest and recreation, and it will be better for the children as well as for you if you don't get it. The important thing is to get your thoughts directed into fresh channels, or in time you will find it difficult to talk or think of anything except the house and the children.

Why Pretty Women Become Plain.

One reason why the average woman wears out and grows old and plain is that, through a mistaken idea of duty, she lays out for herself at the beginning of married life a scheme of duty of which every hour is filled with work. This she follows religiously for years, feeling that she has done her

duty. She, however, soon becomes merely a machine. Can any woman keep brightness, originality of thought, or even good looks with such a life? And, without those things, how can she keep her husband and children full of loving admiration? Constant association of others of her own age, with her children and their friends, and an occasional period of recreation, is what the average woman requires to make her attractive.

A Modest Matron.

Mrs. Booker T. Washington, wife of the famous negro educator at Tuskegee, Ala., has been traveling in the North recently and has attracted considerable attention.

She is a well-educated colored woman and modest as any every-day American matron. Mrs. Washington is a large woman and tall. She has regular features, magnetic eyes, beautiful teeth, and good language with the Southern drawl.

This colored woman of the South is a teacher, although she has several children. Five hundred negro girls who are thirsting for better things are under her care at Tuskegee. As a girl she was educated at Fisk College and then went to Tuskegee as an instructor. She fell in love with Booker T. Washington, married him, and went on teaching.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Lemon juice will relieve heat and vegetable status from the hands. Do not bathe immediately after eating or when overworked on a walk. Rest tired, overworked feet by a cool foot bath, then put on fresh hosiery and another pair of shoes. Remember that too much ice water in hot weather increases the flow of perspiration, besides being bad for the stomach.

Take a daily bath in the summer. If a cold plunge is too severe, have the water hot and leave the cold water faucet running until the water in the tub becomes cooler.

A bottle of good toilet water is an excellent addition to the dressing table; bathe the forehead, the back of the neck and the temples with the refreshing liquid when overheated or tired.

When very warm let the cold water faucet run on the wrists for a few minutes at the pulse. This cools the heated blood passing here near the surface of the skin and so cools the whole body by circulation.

A Noted Woman Translator.

The Bureau of American Republics employs, at a high salary, a charming young woman, Miss Marie McNaughton, who does nothing but translate the American language into French. This, by the way, is a very different thing from translating French into English, being vastly more difficult. Every month this international establishment, of which Uncle Sam is manager, publishes a magazine in three languages—English, Spanish and French—and Miss McNaughton does the French part of it. She is a slender brunette, comes from Michigan, was educated in Paris and secured her position through competitive examination.

Perfect Manners.

Politeness is perhaps instinctive with some, but with the majority it is a matter of training, of the slow and careful discipline of voice and eye and carriage. Under this training all the angles of personal vanity and self-consciousness are rubbed off, the person becomes adorned with grace, ease, gentleness and simplicity, and what may seem to the untrained observer as the perfection of naturalness may be simply the perfection of culture.

The New Shoe.

The woman who likes light foot-wear, yet for economical reasons doesn't care to patter around the streets in all-white shoes, looks with rejoicing upon the combination foot-wear of tan leather and white buckskin; whereof the upper is of white, and the vamp, sole and heel of tan. This gives a dainty, light effect, yet is not so susceptible to dirt in that part which comes nearest the pavement.

A Woman's Way.

She might have known it in the earlier Spring. That all my heart with vague desire was stirred; And, ere the summer winds had taken wings I told her; but she smiled and said no word.

The autumn's eager hand his red gold wraps; And she was silent; till from skies grown drear— Fell soft one flake, first snowflake, and she clasped My neck and cried, "Love, we have lost a year!"

Burning Old Papers.

It is dangerous to burn quantities of old papers in a fire grate without some protection, but if the following method be followed, there is no danger at all. Make the papers into tight rolls, fastened with a piece of wire. They will form a kind of log, and will burn slowly, without flames, and several may be burned together.

To Clean White Needle Gloves.

Rub with the best quality of block magnesia steadily and thoroughly. Shut the gloves up in a box for three days before wiping the magnesia off with clean soft sannel.

Almost every frock has a yoke effect. Tomato and geranium are the popular reds. Widepread is the fad for so-called odd jewelry. The modified leg o' mutton is the favorite sleeve. Pique collars and cuffs are a feature of all summer frocks. All-over embroideries with sound-

ings to match make most beautiful dresses. The black chip crushed in, with knots of pink roses, is pretty. Trimmings lend off with quillings of the same silks as the gowns. Clifton taffeta and chiffon cloth gowns must be included in the summer list. Exquisitely embroidered imported blouses attract one's attention at every side. Dull gold gossams of various widths are much used in combinations with a brilliant color. The pattern or robe gown, as they are called, help to make life easier by far this season. Under lingerie hats the hair will be seen to be garnished with pert butterfly bows of crisp silk. Of the making of collars, chemisettes and cuffs, as well as undersleeves, there is indeed no end. Using different linings makes a lot of variety in embroidered dresses, for the effect is quite different with each color. By that silent agreement which is fashion's Marconi system, every well-dressed woman, it seems, has ordered one or more black costumes. Beads and girde and shoes and stockings that match make a pretty little color note that is a trick of mid-summer dressing among certain groups of young girls. A very pretty innovation is a slightly draped effect across the top of the front breadth just over the abdomen. This fullness sometimes continues into the skirt with good effect. Girdles are high, pointed back and front, and very tightly draped and almost invariably of the same color and material as the gown. Leather belts are crushed, clip in front and fasten behind with a large gilt buckle. Elaborate Out-Door Costumes.

It is quite impossible for a thoroughly healthy person to have too much daylight. One might as well say it is possible to have too much fresh air. Daylight does not mean the direct glare of the sun. And a healthy person is not one whose eyes demand darkness. Whether the house furnishing is rich or mean does not matter in the least. There are mansions in which one feels gloomy, despite the evidences of wealth, and there are cottage homes that make one sing from lightness of heart. Let the light into the rooms. See that stairways and passages are bright as the garden outside. Shun the "dim religious light" as you would the plague. It has much dimness and precious little religion about it.

Beauty and Attraction.

Attraction and beauty are two very different things. Who has not seen the merely pretty woman come off a very poor second best to the plain, fascinating one. Of course, magnetism and the mental qualities that fall under the heads of tact, vivacity and wit have much to do with the final effect of a woman, but it has also many other minor ingredients, powerful among them being femininity, which is in itself a complexity—a subtle perfume, delicacy of dress, hands and complexion, a careful culture and a hundred and one other things going to make up its alluring charm and refinement.

She might have known it in the earlier Spring. That all my heart with vague desire was stirred; And, ere the summer winds had taken wings I told her; but she smiled and said no word.

The autumn's eager hand his red gold wraps; And she was silent; till from skies grown drear— Fell soft one flake, first snowflake, and she clasped My neck and cried, "Love, we have lost a year!"

Burning Old Papers.

It is dangerous to burn quantities of old papers in a fire grate without some protection, but if the following method be followed, there is no danger at all. Make the papers into tight rolls, fastened with a piece of wire. They will form a kind of log, and will burn slowly, without flames, and several may be burned together.

To Clean White Needle Gloves.

Rub with the best quality of block magnesia steadily and thoroughly. Shut the gloves up in a box for three days before wiping the magnesia off with clean soft sannel.

Almost every frock has a yoke effect. Tomato and geranium are the popular reds. Widepread is the fad for so-called odd jewelry. The modified leg o' mutton is the favorite sleeve. Pique collars and cuffs are a feature of all summer frocks. All-over embroideries with sound-

ings to match make most beautiful dresses. The black chip crushed in, with knots of pink roses, is pretty. Trimmings lend off with quillings of the same silks as the gowns. Clifton taffeta and chiffon cloth gowns must be included in the summer list. Exquisitely embroidered imported blouses attract one's attention at every side. Dull gold gossams of various widths are much used in combinations with a brilliant color. The pattern or robe gown, as they are called, help to make life easier by far this season. Under lingerie hats the hair will be seen to be garnished with pert butterfly bows of crisp silk. Of the making of collars, chemisettes and cuffs, as well as undersleeves, there is indeed no end. Using different linings makes a lot of variety in embroidered dresses, for the effect is quite different with each color. By that silent agreement which is fashion's Marconi system, every well-dressed woman, it seems, has ordered one or more black costumes. Beads and girde and shoes and stockings that match make a pretty little color note that is a trick of mid-summer dressing among certain groups of young girls